
THE GIVERS OF LIFE

Volume # 1

Childhood Family Fables

Childhood Family Fables leads to the Great Work as youth
unfolds from a caterpillar to a butterfly.

To adventure and love of self, indeed unto the glory of God.

Analogical. *Being analogical means living in the Now. It is the creative moment and is outside of time, the past, and the emotions.*

1

Initiate Love

I

IN EACH OF these 100 chapters of my life are auspiciously placed clues to Christ consciousness. On this top 100 list of most memorable potent moments of a life well lived, this absolutely is one of them. Initiate love represents seven years of extreme knowledge, profound teachings, and multiple initiations; a collective of amazing individuals, dear friendships that I embraced. Spanning some of the richest illumination, unimaginable bliss, tears of joy, revelation and enlightenment that rank it as one of the top 100 best of my first 44 years.

I was told by a wise man once that when you dive into a book, read the last chapter 1st.

Then when you go from the top, your memory & absorption of the work increases multifold, like soaking up the waters of life from a dry sponge, with an open mind & a hunger for adventure!

I now take time to collect all the pearls of wisdom. I write to you this treasure book of clues, indeed, for my son Ambrose and for all God's children. Sons and daughters of the divine. A Wonderful Life for you, your friends, and your brilliant family's future.

Now I humbly, with absolute certitude, plan to live another 250 years in this healthy and resilient body as a growing, evolving, loving man. To share with my terrific son Ambrose Jefferson Will Fox-Persons, is his full name. I figure we must live fully at least 10 years per letter of his entire family name. That's 30 letters.

From this fine point of clarity forward. $30 \text{ letters} \times 10 \text{ years} = 300 \text{ years}$ to fulfill our triumphant and wonderful genetic legacy in absolute joy! I find it simply amazing the extraordinary contemplations you have when you have a little extra time on your hands. A long thought, a great rich life.

Now, there are billions of books in the world & I assure you this will surely be unique and unforgettable. For anyone to have in the archives of lineage and libraries, to ignite warm family fireside chats, that reclaim the purity of mankind, womankind, and the pure nature of all aspects of children.

The purposeful intent of this book as a co-creation, the reader & writer, to bring on a rolling thunder of laughter, as those gather close, nestled in comfort. Have a warm cup of cheer and hot cocoa for the children, as everyone settles

in, one for all and all for one! May you share your top 100 as well. The top 100 soul & spirit filled moments.

Initiate, in Webster's dictionary; is from the Latin roots named; initiatus, to induct freedom and liberty, to cause or facilitate the beginning of; human dignity, set going by taking the first step forward, enzymes and re-chemicalization and fermentation introduces to instruct in the rudiments of principals of something instructed.

In a kind, loving, and joyful way, where all is a triumphant solution. A win-win solution for all mankind and nature. A most Merry Christmas to you & your family. Enjoy

Now that that's settled and we're settled in, let's begin. The great thing about this particular book is each of the 100, best of the best, is only one mini-chapter in length.

So if one is too practical, or too far out for you, you may skip it like a rock on the seas of time, and re-collect one unique to you. Speak it up with fervor and color, hue and dimension, until you beam with your own magnetic signatures glow as only you know, as the original source shows the beauty, the height, the width, and the depth of your own spirit and soul. It is a dear lesson, children of all ages, from 1 to 99 to 252, we may share in common. So; simply enjoy and savor and relish the moments together. Just you and I and these 100 long, deep, rich adventurous thoughts. I hope we meet soon. As you hold my book, I soon wish to hold yours, as we begin with light hearts filled with Initiate Love. I foresee a fortuitous future for you, your family & loved ones! Please read on. Enjoy!

Analogical mind. *Analogical mind means one mind. It is the result of the alignment of primary consciousness and secondary consciousness, the Observer and the personality. The fourth, fifth, sixth, and seventh seals of the body are opened in this state of mind. The bands spin in a opposite directions, like a wheel within a wheel, creating a powerful vortex that allows the thoughts held in the frontal lobe to coagulate and manifest.*

2

A Tribute to You Holy Spirit - Mysterious One

O

' MY BELOVED SPIRIT. You who have given me life, my gentle beating heart, my strong mastery of will, my very breath of life, you are closer to me. Love, I, you, greatly forever and ever and ever. To Life!

Thank you for your omnipotent love and power to help me lift the veil from my deep slumber. Thank you for never losing sight when I was blind and for the miracle of

resurrection for the innocent body.

Thank you for the gift of healing and the sacred most holy as I surrendered to you and you would flow through me like a mighty river and always bring calm love after the most miraculous and truly blessed moments of being.

Mysterious one – You who have given your all to me and allowed my eyes and body to travel beyond to explore the universe untethered and free. And when you asked return from whence I came, I beheld the map of exactly how to return home.

Thank you for giving me purity and washing me clean as the return of the prodigal son is an assay. To be sure my gratitude for the Hierophant, to be your mouthpiece, my beloved holy spirit, while this babe tenderly awakens.

Thank you for the gift of the ability to accept corrections humbly, and for your consistent outpouring of love, knowledge, understanding, experience and wisdom. To know truth.

Holy Spirit, I always learn to love your amazing, unhooked, and unlimited sense of humor. For when everyone in the world saw I was going through the strongest test, I was closest to you. Love, kindness, power and stalwartness is the only essence, as you holy spirit shined into my being.

Footsteps in the Bible is humbly being one with God. As Jesus and King Solomon thought and shared spirit, you will always have close and kind care for us as you welcomed us home.

I'm humbly honored to forever be connected and united with entities who conquered death and are resilient to change and metamorphosis from hungry Caterpillar to

wonderful butterflies. Men and women who master themselves and live the future now.

I know this is the hour of women's soul journey to Christ as well, know Rome was not built in a day and mankind's drama of letting go of war for evolution challenges the worldly lot of countries and persons from all lands, until the awakening that all must humbly bow before Mother Nature has her time. Change is the crucible of time.

Oh, and time, my dear time, thank you mysterious one for allowing me to travel beyond time and space. To be engaged & to share with extraordinary minds, true immortals, inter-dimensional; interstellar benevolent travelers.

Finally, thank you for allowing me to give my immaculate seed of conception via thought force to a like minded Master, bringing forth a daughter raised, taught and grown in the Great Work, Jonah; likened unto jump and joy. To Immaculate Conception.

To my # 1 son, Ambrose, conceived naturally with Michaela Samantha Fox-Persons. The greatest gift is our joy, that my son knows innately everything I know and more.

Here is to a truly miraculous, kind loving and wise boy.

A bright young Master, my dear son!

God Bless This Most Wonderful Eternal Life. This life is of tribute to you Holy Spirit.

SO BE IT!

Bands, the. The bands are the two sets of seven frequencies that surround the human body and hold it together. Each of the seven frequency layers of each band corresponds to the seven seals of seven levels of consciousness in the human body. The bands are the auric field that allow the processes of binary and analogical mind.

3

The Bible – Proverbs – My Son and I

A

ABSOLUTELY, THE MOST influential book of my upbringing in the heartland of the USA has been the Bible;

Proverbs, written by a great initiate was King Solomon. I find the timeless truth essential to building a strong family and true relationships. A lighthouse, so we are all Seaworthy!

Here are many thoughts that my father shared with my mother and I, encouraging my brothers and sisters to listen

and learn with us as we all gleaned pearls of wisdom.

I am reminded and refreshed by the wise counsel, as I have come to peace to write these 100 most potent and dear life experiences of friends, family and moment of inspiration. My blessings are great. I am thankful for the time to create a master plan.

I was given a gift by Chaplin Art Brown, June 28, 2009. A book & written on the front cover, the Pastor wrote: To Timothy from your brother in Christ. The gift is "The Purpose Driven Life," by Rick Warren. The question on the cover, "What on Earth Am I here for?" A great quest for all of us in humanity. The first page, dedication, says: "God planned this moment in your life. It is no accident you are holding this book." On the flip side of the book shares in short version a lifestyle based on God's eternal purposes, not cultural value, using over 1200 scriptural quotes and references.

Seeing that it sold over 1 million copies in 20 languages, it kindled my interest to take the 40 day spiritual journey that will transform your answer to life's most important question. Anyway, I spent my 40 days on the inside going within, I am forever grateful to my families, life values and benefits to build. For God is love and is a giver, so if I can be a better giver, so be it!

In the Bible King Solomon states, (Proverbs 3 11-18) "My son, do not despise the Lord's discipline and do not resent his rebuke, because the Lord disciplines those he loves, as a father the son he delights in. Blessed is the man who finds wisdom, the man who gains understanding, she is more profitable than silver and yields better returns than gold. She is more precious than rubies; nothing you desire

can compare with her. Long life is in her right hand; in her left hand are riches and honor. Her ways are pleasant ways, and all her paths are peace. She is a tree of life to those who embrace her; those who lay hold of her will be blessed.”

I said to my son Ambrose at seven years of age, to climb that mighty tree and rest in her shade and water her roots as your days are blessed and the filled with joy. For you are my beloved son in whom I am well pleased!

So let’s soon go fishing with Adam, Matthew, Jaimie, Whitney and naturally Lorraine! Here, my son, are a few more fun Proverbs and thanks to “The Purpose Driven Life” on day 37 of the 40 day quest I am inspired to write this:

Sharing Your Life Message” thinking in (John) “Those believe in the son of God have the testimony of God in them.”

(Proverbs 1-8&9) “Listen my son, to your father’s instruction and do not forsake your mother’s teaching. They will be a garland to grace your head and a chain to adorn your neck.”

When as my father’s son, tender and the only one in the sight of my mother; he also taught me and said to me: ‘let your heart retain my words; keep commands and live. Get wisdom! Get understanding! Do not forget, nor turned away from the words of my mouth. Do not forsake her, and she will preserve you. Love her, and she will keep you.

Wisdom is the principal cause, therefore get wisdom. And in all your getting, get understanding. Exalt her, she will promote you. She will bring you honor, when you embrace her. She will place on your head an ornament of grace; a crown of glory she will deliver to you.’

Ambrose, we have many years together to adventure as forever father and son. Your heart, mind and soul are pure and blessed. I am indeed grateful & honored to be Dad!

(Proverbs 10-13) "Hear, my son and receive my sayings, and the years of your life will be many. I have taught you in the way of wisdom. I have led you in right paths, when you walk your step will not be hindered, and when you run you will not stumble. Take firm hold of instructions, do not let go; keep her for she is your life."

This book was originally written to share my top 100 moments with my Son Ambrose.

With that in mind. To my Son. Love, I, you, greatly! Your Dad. Timothy David Persons.

Binary mind. *This term means two minds. It is the mind produced by accessing the knowledge of the human personality and the physical body without accessing our deep subconscious mind. Binary mind relies solely on the knowledge, perception, and thought processes of the neocortex and the first three seals. The fourth, fifth, sixth, and seventh seals remain closed in this state of mind.*

4

Jesus. Younger Years and Finest Talent

T

HE ENTITY CALLED Jesus came into his life with a plan in his soul. This was a master plan and it worked to great degree.

The souls will and mandate to develop a love and trust with a new rich home, the home of pure benevolent love, from beyond to where the Father & I are One. Home indeed!

To give a message to all people that ‘What I have done you will do and greater.’ Yet the soul would have to betray

the jealousy of Jehovah's house as well, to give mankind love. Giving a New Testament of love instead of the Old fabric where humankind worshiped God outside of self to the one God within all humankind, 'The fire within', God I Am.

So the entity fled the stagnant root of control, to the teeming waters of love and life, to 2000 years into our time now. Having to broaden his understanding of honor and trust and to be able to embrace the hour of tremendous change for humanity and his new decision. Love of self and the resurrection had to be the first decision, a principle cause.

It's one thing to be welcomed within a loving opulent home with amazing graces, it is still another to rest assured into be calm with the decision within self. That would send a ring of freedom and a journey of all humanity into their divine loving right; instead of being slaves and controlled by their loins, their emotions, the fear of death, the lies and the laws, the intimidations, wars.

Instead, to rebuild your dreams, visions of hope, faith, love & charity; Christlike.

A lofty and masterful mindset. It overthrows and supersedes all jailers on the earth, to show you in love how to break free once and for all & to utilize in flesh & blood the full mind of God.

Your time, in this time, is drawing to a close. You & I together have a ways to go, to grow, to become, to realize. For the majority of you, I humbly recommend to prepare for a series of 10 out of 10 events that is going to call for all nations to put away petty differences and work together like ants.

To show value to the life force. Immaculate in spirit and pure in intent to preserve and protect your Christ legacy. First we all bow before nature. And humbly, wisely secure our families place in a great future, where all petty differences are set aside, for eternal life.

Many will pass this plane and the prudent will be preserved to witness the new dawning. My son and I are here to stay through these next super conscious points of growth and legions from within will surface and the veil will be lifted and peoples will be freed not to worship God outside of themselves, instead to behold God. To be the I am, that I Am!

The all in all within 1 splendid human being. Who loves because the life force the principal cause, the principal intelligence, is perceived by this being & this being is 1 with it.

Oh yes Jesus's master talent. Of all of the gifts, the entity's ability to ascend and descend at will all 7 levels of consciousness & energy, to climb up and down Jacob's ladder from matter, Earth back home to heaven, to spirit or point zero every 13 seconds.

That is the the truth of the Father & I are One. Truthfully Jesus the Christ became a 6th level Master with the Great Work of the Order of Melchizedek to resurrect the flesh, to give mankind the legacy, an Initiate level ideal, not an Idol, to walk the path of Masters.

To inhale and exhale every breath with willful intent. What the Christ takes, he gives back 1000 fold in love. The entity is a Giver of life. How about you, you can do it too.

The Christ is where the complete subconscious mind is on fire in consciousness. It is the all in all within one

splendid human being, who loves because the life force, the principal cause, the principal intelligence is perceived by this being & this being is one with it. One who walks the fountain of eternal life, change! It is now your golden legacy.

To: The Givers of Life! Unto pure love. To the Givers of Life! Unto pure Power. To the Givers of Life! Unto Pure Potential of Unlimited thought made manifest now! So Be It!

Blue Body®. *It is the body that belongs to the fourth place of existence, the bridge consciousness, the ultraviolet frequency band. The Blue Body® is the lord over the light body and the physical plane.*

5

385 Hamilton Circle and Chip

I

WAS BORN and raised from my first 18 years in the same stable, wonderful home at 385 Hamilton Circle. I will do my best to give you a snapshot or a 1 mini-chapter film of my blessed upbringing.

I was the youngest of four children two brothers and one sister, me and my favorite dog, Chip. He was a German shorthair pointer that was guaranteed to run with me through Cascade and Ely Park, filled with trees, a running river, climbing rocks, exploring caves, chasing random squirrels, rabbits or deer throughout four clear seasons of joyful changes.

I was born July 18, 1965. The hot summer season that I

love the most for it's sunny days.

When it rained we would get thunder and lightning, and an occasional tornado to keep things in check. Chip did not like that. He was always letting me know 30 minutes before any storm, or when a visit was coming from beyond the midnight sky, to Be Prepared!

Our home was nice. The basement was designed like a sailboat with white baseboards four feet up, like a cresting wave foam. The floor was grey like the sea & in case of flood waters it had a drain, we played marbles there. Four feet of blue walls for the sky, ornamented with nautical items from the Guppy, a 49 foot ketch that I came into this world on. Actually my mother & father were on the Guppy when they had to rush to Elyria Memorial Hospital for my birth, perhaps my soul liked the rocking of the waters.

Years later, Carpenter ants made the Guppy their home, so we disassembled it and burnt it on Lake Erie, ashes to the sea. So we had nets & fog lamps by the galley bar, and a Barringer oil painting of sharks at the base of the stairs just above Chips food and water bowls. I feel at home here & at sea, it is a cove to my heart, a magical space!

In the center of the basement there is a four foot-high, 6 foot diameter brick built barbecue grill with a massive aluminum polished exhaust. A framed 3 x 4 painting with my grandfather's Danish roots. The reel to reel Marantz sound system and four EPI speakers were great to listen to "Boston" cranked up on the headphones. "I woke up this morning, the summer's gone, I turn on some music to start my day"... It was More than a feeling. Classic Rock Rules!

A woodworking workshop outfitted with every tool a young carpenter ever dreams of. An abundance of home

canned food, peaches, cherries, pears and Dad's icicle pickles.

Our laundry/furnace and office downstairs too, separated by two tall red swinging doors.

The main floor had a nice layout. The front door was wood crafted, 2 inch thick wood with brass mail slot at the base, slate floor entry, wood stairs up to the boy's room. Bob and Don's was on the right. My room was the house masterpiece which Dad and I created in the attic. It was the best room ever. It had a leather black seat for reading with sandstone and really nice red carpeting. There were two beds, a sound system, Fender amp and guitar, and a window that you could climb out on the roof through.

There were a couple of secret "passages" that my parents didn't find until they sold the home. That was after we were all finished with high school and had chosen our life paths.

My sister's room was like sunshine on the main floor. It was next to mom and dad's room which was nicely outfitted with mom's perfumes and jewelry and dad's big dresser, with family pictures throughout. There was an adjacent guestroom, a really great kitchen, a wood dining room with wood/white leather chairs for six which extended out for 10 for Thanksgiving and Christmas.

The living room housed Mom's fine-tuned baby grand piano and grandpa Charles' fireplace. Attached was a Southwest Indian sunroom with a navajo rugs & books.

The two-car garage was not only for cars, but also for car projects and dry firewood.

Our front yard was beautiful with lots of green grass, tulips and flowered hanging baskets. We had an ivy

covered red brick wall with gray sandstone slab top to give privacy to a brilliantly manicured landscape. There were big maple trees and an evergreen tree planted for each child. The backyard had sandstone walkways, a grill and a putting green, and amidst our favorite weeping willow tree, spearmint, roses and a big lilac bush with perfumed purple flowers.

Blue Body® Dance. *It is a discipline taught by Ramtha in which the students lift their conscious awareness to the consciousness of the fourth plane. This discipline allows the Blue Body® to be accessed and the fourth seal to be opened.*

6

My dad, David Jensen Persons

M

Y FATHER WAS a master builder and a fabulous architect for a family. My dad lived for 72 years. And who says you your father cannot be your best friend? My father was and is a living and loving fire of that truth. I was 40 when he passed this plane. His ashes were freed in Jefferson (my son's middle name) County in Colorado. We release them way up high in the Cedar fresh filled air, with the Vista as here and forever... And my dad's soul and spirit soared.

As for the illusion of death, he and I have jested at that for many a year, for my father and I stay in closer contact now in ultra-lucid dreams, then we stayed in contact every

Sunday for our blessed father/son chats while he was alive.

My Dad shared a similar relationship to his father, Charles Persons, captain of the football, basketball and track teams. My Grandfather was a world traveler and was very generous. Every Christmas he would give each of the many grandchildren a crisp hundred dollar bill. He also created the “clean plate club” where we would be rewarded with a quarter (which he called a nickel) if we finished all of our meal. Yet if we spilled on the tablecloth we were told to cover this spill in silver for the one who was to clean the white linen again.

I love how the family brought value and meaning to the simple pleasures of life. The Father/Son bond has always been strong and built with care, whether under the same roof or on opposite ends of the earth. He raised three Eagle-Life scouts. I had 38 merit badges at 18, and “Jen, the family Gem”, was a homecoming queen. Jennifer, my father’s daughter, was to be the best and still is.

My dad taught me so much and always had an adventurous spirit. Running West Side Lumber & Concrete with his father and two brothers was a duty to “family”. When I was 13, he sat down beside me at our living room fireplace and confided in me that he felt like giving up and taking off.

I told him I’d never speak to him if he left. He put down his coat at that moment, looked me in the eye, gave me a big bear hug, making a pact to not leave. The gift he gave me by staying was beyond price, as we became the best of friends, and still are to this fine day. That moment of the pact by the fire burnished us.

My son and I were innately born with a deep oneness

and communion that simply is more solid than Heaven and Earth. It comes from a Cosmic Glue of Love in a deep and abiding respect and honor to grow and build an adventure that goes beyond words.

My father's grandfather came from Odense, Denmark and that Viking nature is definitely into seaworthiness and sailing adventures. In spite of that, my Father chose the option and timeline to stay with me and to build the lumber business and protect the family when he could have sailed the seven seas.

He stayed close to me and our beautiful family. I know he stayed for 100 other reasons too, yet the tipping point was his youngest son, me. I am grateful for his consideration!

Later in life I showed him the doorway, with my Mom as well, to The Great Work, solidifying a continuum between the three of us that is safe and sound and bountiful enjoying the adventure. For the love and blessings that they graciously gave to me, I humbly returned to them via the Holy Spirit, 1000 fold in gratitude, Son to Mom & Dad.

Dad, now we sail the seven seas beyond the North Star and the lineage of David, as Father to son continues with your grandson, Ambrose Jefferson Will, my #1 son. I will honor passing forth this lineage of love and golden thread woven through a tapestry of time, celebrating you, my Dad, dear Father, unto Forever, and Ever, and Ever! So Be It!

An Indian Guide slogan: I love you, and that means "Forever". Pals forever Son, he says. Pals forever Dad. I say. God bless that the Father/Son bond is so strong willed!

Blue Body® Healing. *It is a discipline taught by Ramtha in which the students lift their conscious awareness to the consciousness of the fourth plane and the Blue Body® for the purpose of healing or changing the physical body.*

7

My mom, Eleanor Feller Persons, Mrs. Musical Claus

T

O ME, MY Mom is like a living Mrs. Musical Santa Claus, a lover of Christmas. My mom went into labor with me, her youngest son, while on a wooden 40 foot Ketch sailboat on Lake Erie. The whole thing, the fourth child, was a bit bizarre scene that my parents underwent an operation to assure only three children, which they felt was plenty. Four children is a lot for any woman to bear. I'm guessing, that's easy for me to say. My little seed of hope and willful spirit found home and family and adventures awaiting that fine day.

Thank God for small miracles, all of us children! Mom

loves to play her baby grand piano and since before I was born, to this very day, she still plays. Any wedding or church organ or special event was truly blessed to have her presence on the ebony and ivories with her beautiful, calming chords.

Homemade bread, chocolate chip cookies, corn on the cob and watermelon were signs that it was fine to stay and settle into what became 20 years of warm, nurturing days close to my Mom. I would lay under the piano while she played and practiced, watching and feeling the sounds of music that I also carry with me to this day.

Naturally together, we'll share this with my Mothers Grandchildren. Let's see, there's twin sons from my brother, Bob and Susan from sunny San Diego in Southern California. That's two Grandchildren. Then there is my brother Don and his four sons who were born and raised in Thailand. And then there is sister Jennifer, who is married to Jim Randolph, who have Ellie, born in England who carries my mom's name; Helen whom was born in Cincinnati, Ohio; James, born in Lake Forest, Illinois, being raised to this fine day close with family, relatives and friends as a hockey player in Lake Forest. P.S. The entire Randolph family has more talent & kind love, in simple fun humility, than the spirit of the Ponderosa has land!

Then there is Michaela and I, Timothy, with our son Ambrose whom is our #1 sweet & wonder Son-shine! All in all, there are just ten Grandchildren to see to and bake sweet treats with, and to read books like "Rain Makes Applesauce", one of my favorites. She is patient with her multi linguistic family, sharing stories in their native tongues. How fun!

Don, Ambrose & I plan to be on Amtrak on December 27, 2009 to go from Washington Evergreen through the Rockies to Chicago's windy, snowy city to share and be together with my sister's great family at her home. We'll have mountaintop cookies and Danish dumpling soup, para aeg and aebleskivers. This, our traditional Danish family Sunday brunch standard, which will unite us all, as it takes a whole 30 seconds to be embracing and laughing and sharing as if we're just picking up where we just left off, no matter what adventures or border of nations we have moved through. We'll all be there to enjoy the precious time that my Mother holds together so kindly, so sweetly with love.

Blue webs. *The blue webs represent the basic structure at a subtle level of the physical body. It is the invisible skeletal structure of the physical realm vibrating at the level of ultraviolet frequency.*

8

Oh brother I, Robert Charles Persons

O

N APRIL 1, 1959 my oldest brother Bob was born. We spent a lot of good quality time together once I was born in 1965. A lot of good quality time together. Bob shared with me his vision & hopes of having children with great DNA genetics which happen with his wife Susan. Secondly to be part of an advanced scientific community beyond war. This basic & lofty decision was cast into the infinite sea of thought prior to his physical body perishing in October, 2001, leaving behind his soulmate and twin two year old boys. I received the news on a phone call from our Father David; while I was working on tents in the garden with my friends Omar and Judy. I

cried and sat down and closed my eyes. My brother Bob came to me in a full colored spirit filled apparition or vision as I nearly lost consciousness, yet saw him lucidly and I said in thought to him... is there anything I can do for you my dear brother Bob? He said when the time is right Susan will want a holiday to return to Scotland and I wish for you to help raise my boys in "The Great Work". I say indeed I will, I love you and he said: "I am with you still & will be forever together now more than ever before." To Susan & the boys: I will be honored to show you to the Great Work at anytime!

That's true for even two nights ago he visited me spiritually empowered, super clear in my dream at night and placed a divine resolve on an unresolved issue I had; Instead he stepped forward as a big brother does, for his little bro, He & I handled the situation clearly and impeccably and swiftly as a good brotherhood does. He's a great brother!

To Susan I humbly apologize from the depths of my being to your tender heart is still my brother and I have my honor and duty and pledge to fulfill so washing hands of the past and beginning a new for my big brother Bob, to his honor, to his glory and the spirit that still lives with him and us this very moment. Bob sings to me: "Have a cigar you're go far, you're gonna fly high, you're never going to die, they're gonna love you". (by Pink Floyd) Lil' bro, Tim.

Body/mind consciousness. *Body/mind consciousness is the consciousness that belongs to the physical plane and the human body.*

9

Brother II, Donald Scott Persons 1965 – Future

D

ON IS A lover of the Lord, a Master of 12 languages, and he has raised three boys in Thailand. I brother Don is four years older than I, born August 28, and he's 46 years old now, as of September 5, 2009, as I write some of the great times we shared and continued to share. Now Joom his 2nd wife & their son Jonathan reign here too.

We shared many great times playing Risk, Clue, Battleship, mud football, rock toss (fights) he won once and I got my head nicely cracked open on Lake Erie. We also shared clambakes at the Gaslin's. Remember scouting/camping/canoeing trips, and summer fishing at

the Lynwood cottage and with Mr. Beshner.

We went swimming or sailing, shared Bible studies, and getting tied up, and getting away, it was all in good fun. If Don and Bob ever played too tough I go to see my sister, Jennifer and our dog, Chip (a German Shorthair Pointer). Basically, we had wonderful times together as a family one way or another. Don, you're my splendid brother too.

We had thousands of family dinners and school studies and singing together, all four of us kids and Mom and Dad. One day when Don was wrapping up high school @ EHS

I slid a giant ice slab off the church sandstone ledge and cracked his head open as payback before he ventured out from home to college. Well, he went into a fever like St. Francis of Assisi and came out with what my Dad said was a photographic memory.

Later in the years my brother Don's heart fell for Thailand & now he has four Thai Sons.

I love him dearly. He travels works & studies between the USA & Thailand, mastering a myriad of languages 12 to 14 at lasst counting. My son Ambrose likes Don's storytelling.

I remember being asked by my father to send Don a long distance healing from the USA to Thailand based on the knowledge I learned early in the Ancient School of Wisdom. That was a privilege to have spirit bless Don, healed, I'm glad that worked out.

Life is flying with my son and family adventures it's now flying faster and safe and sound. I love it all look forward to lots more rich experiences and focused adventures. I look forward to giving a warm "hello" to Don's new wife 'Joom'. Also to write new pages of 'History and Herstory' and to

celebrate a reunion with them. I hope my son and I and Don and his wife will someday have a fine Thai time and have many quests beyond, to include a 'walk about' in my son's Mum's homeland of Australia.

I thank you, Donald Scott for sharing and teaching me so much with me, especially fishing & scouting. So here is to you my brother, my dear beloved brother Donald Scott.

Book of Life. *Ramtha refers to the soul as the Book of Life, where the whole journey of evolution of each individual is recorded in the form of wisdom.*

10

#1 Sister, Jennifer Carol Persons-Randolph 1965 – Future

J

ENNIFER IS THE loving and empathizing backbone of our fine family. Jim and Jennifer Randolph are blessed to have a fine family of their own now. Their 3 wonderful children, 1 for all and all for 1, all being raised around the world with the roots in Lake Forest, Illinois on the soil of the U.S.A. There is no amount or measure of words to share how grateful & blessed I am to have such a sincere, real and truthful loving sister.

I am grateful for my sister and to be all that 'I Am'; able to have a sister in the world. Jennifer is definitely the very best to me. She's just two years older at 46 on August 10, 2009 and I must say she's a truly kind, considerate and a

loving soul. We have had more fun and heartfelt understandings; she and I have always rooted each other on to reach enthusiastically for the stars. Actually, one of our favorite Christmas films is "A Wonderful Life", Where one guy is so certain and enthusiastic as to lasso the moon and give it to his beloved. That's Jim & Jen In Spades, or shall I say Hearts! High hopes and a wonderfully unfolding future building life.

Well, "Jen" as I often call her; is so cool to her little brother and has valued me and my youthful discernment that she allowed me a "thumbs up/thumbs down" say-so on the final gentleman she would choose as a mate. After her University Pi Phi graduation and all her world travel and Fortune 500 executive position, she still would allow me to basically vote and say yes or no to her, and to whom would be the groom at her wedding. I voted two guys out during her senior year at Elyria High, as she was the homecoming queen who rose from difficult obstacles to arrive as a swan when the entire school approved of her will through hardship and grace with a smile and starward beauty.

In college I vetoed one super guy. I didn't trust him, even though he had all of OSU in his pocket. Finally, years later she invited to fly me to Tahoe to ask my vote on a guy with a fine background who I'd never met. I was just finishing up a strong, severe year in a rigorous schedule so it was perfect timing for a holiday. After seven days of skiing, fondue, friends, dining, music, laughter and more skiing, I determined a resounding YES-5-star approval. So she became betrothed and I joined them for their amazing wedding in the Heartland of America for the ceremony. They married Jim and Jen Randolph.

Now there's no way to fit into a page all the fun filled, amazing journeys and art projects, singing events, Christmas's and holidays we spent together and all the summers at our family cottage. Not to mention, "s'mores", our code word for "Let's Have Some More Fun!" Yes Ambrose, Ellie, Helen and James-S'MORES!

Now, if Jen and I didn't invent these graham crackers with toasted marshmallow and melted chocolate treats, well then we should have patented it and bought stock because we promoted it as a heartfelt, yummy creations, to us as great as Mt. Rushmore and the Grand Canyon!

C&E® = R. *Consciousness and energy create the nature of reality.*

11

Our Family, Church and Life after Death

T

HE VALUES, PRINCIPLES and moral upbringing I had with my family was splendid. Our families, every Sunday, were centered on Church. This went on from my birth until after graduating High School – nearly 20 years I spent with family and friends at the First Congregational Church in Elyria, Ohio. Built in the early 1900's, it was a wonderful church of sandstone which was graced with beautiful stained glass and a great bell. It was a warm place to unite, learn, pray and play.

The children (like me) did our Sunday School lessons and I practiced scouting every inch of the church, looking for ante rooms or secret doorways, or climbing quietly through the organ pipe room, as my Mother often played and our family always sang.

The Candlelight Service at Christmas was purely majestic and Spirit filled to my eyes. I'm sure of everyone's gladness and joy at the gathering of 200, of singing hymns and of families reuniting, some coming home for Christmas from the Service or one way or another. Don, you're my splendid brother too. from college; or they were simply happy for a moment to rekindle and learn the family news – promotions, projects and such. There was always much laughter and there were also great cookies and cake after the Sermon.

At Easter the Easter lilies and whispers of the arisen son, the resurrection was exciting with a lot of singing in the spring. In December the courtyard was filled with the manger scene, with real lambs and animals. And my Dad would always play one of the “we three Kings” and sing with his warm tenor voice, while my Mother sang a beautiful alto soprano. Her voice always calmed me. My brothers and sister and I would chime in vocally and we'd all be together. Then we would go home and eat Mt. Top cookies and gaze at the noble Christmas tree and sing by the pine. I liked that a lot, and with the snow deep in Ohio, it seemed the singing was nested right in tune for the time.

Once I started travelling, my church expanded as I moved and it turned into uniting with people in Vermont as a ski instructor, or in Southern California with my big brother Bob, or in Hawaii with my dear friend Nija, or in NYC with my friend Bo. Then it expanded to Switzerland and to cathedrals and religious ceremonies all over Europe – how a spiritual tapestry united us all. Then it expanded further to Jordan, Egypt, Iceland, Canada, Mexico and then,

finally returning to my native USA soil.

It expanded into all of the states in many churches with many ways to celebrate the Gift of Life. I experienced golden threads of like-natured agreement regarding the humble beauty and divinity that rings true to the souls that open their hearts to the miracles bestowed upon us all in our daily lives and during the fragile temporary journey of Life. The gift of these experiences, these dear beacons of life and love, calm troubled waters in fellowship and gratitude for one another.

The church is a place I saw my first baptism and where I had observed my Grandfather Charles' funeral. Oh how I cried until he came to me after he passed with a warm smile of continuum, as it happened with my brother, Robert Charles and my Father, David Jensen. The two also visited me in a more real spirit form that has given me hope and the gladdest of hearts for the simple knowing that we are all one very big family and no walls can fully contain this soul and spirit as we stay united. Our love and strength is bonded and will grow into forever.

C&E®. Abbreviation of Consciousness and EnergySM. This is the service mark of the fundamental discipline of manifestation and the raising of consciousness taught in Ramtha's School of Enlightenment. Through this discipline the students learn to create an analogical state of mind, open up their higher seals, and create reality from the Void. A Beginning C&E® Workshop is the name of the Introductory Workshop for beginning students in which they learn the fundamental concepts and disciplines of Ramtha's teachings. The teachings of the Beginning C&E® Workshop can be found in Ramtha, *A Beginner's Guide to Creating Reality*, third ed. (Yelm: JZK Publishing, a division of JZK, Inc., 2004), and in Ramtha, *Creating Personal Reality*, Tape 380 ed. (Yelm: Ramtha Dialogues, 1998).

12

Thank God for Warm, Happy Family
Sunday Brunches 1965 - 1983

O

NE OF MY favorites of all moments

out of the 100 Tippy Top! I must select this one. That's why the title is so full. It's full of hope of rich and kind gatherings. My son Ambrose and I and my family do indeed welcome the whole Life Force as our friends to enjoy a fabulous feast together.

I truly enjoy the simple moments, always desiring to fit it all fully and completely in. I love life!

Sometimes we cannot always be with our loved ones or fulfill a commitment in the measure we originally designed. Sometimes God has a way of divine order and timing, or nature has a wave of intent to fulfill that seems in discord to our free will.

The important question is what is your will? To be born into Spirit alignment and divine will?

At Sunday brunch it's nice to have an extra setting open for a guest and to thank God for the gifts of the day and for a warm, happy family in blessing the meal. With this your Kingdom expands and the fruits of the harvest resounds in appreciation.

Oh, the many prayers just prior to great feasts with family and friends. Ambrose and I agree that it's better to give thanks and show appreciation for our daily bread and to be grateful with a sincere, loving and kind, warm heart.

On the cover of "The Givers of Life", in the background, is an ocean and shores and a lighthouse with the saying: Let the Lord guide you, invisible yet in spirit form.

"You're never less alone than when you're alone", it says in "Etidorhpa" a book on the hollow earth.

In Proverbs it says: "Trust in the Lord with all your heart and lean not on your own understanding; in all the ways acknowledge him and he shall direct your paths".

The Lord is in us all innately. And God is closer than the breath you breathe. And your Being is your Spirit-filled presence. Being humble and sincere enough to bless your every meal and be kind and inviting to all seen and unseen gathered is wise. This is for you Ambrose and all of your extraordinary and inspiring friends, to eternal vital life.

Most importantly is to know that you may choose to live 250 years and beyond in your strong, healthy body and bring it with you when adventure calls you to Absolute Elsewhere.

Now, our fun prayer at brunches: "Rub a dub dub, bring on the grub... yay God! To Joy, To Life! Let's Enjoy!"

Christwalk. *The Christwalk is a discipline designed by Ramtha in which the students learn to walk very slowly being acutely aware. In this discipline the students learn to manifest, with each step they take, the mind of a Christ.*

13

Lynwood, Lake Erie Summer Cottage, Blue Skies In Ohio 1965 – 1983

I

F YOU EVER go to the Cleveland Rock N Roll Hall of Fame, ask about the band – “TEO”. And check out some of the musical “Greats”. Enjoy Pei’s Museum on the lake; from above it, it looks like an album turntable positioned next to a fiery form – a Louvre- style glass pyramid.

After that, pack up the kids and all your beach stuff – sand bucket, lil’ shovels, blankets, towels, fishing poles, friends, chips, soda, powdered hot mustard to add with warm water to catch earthworms for fishing, etc. etc. Oh yes, and don’t forget the marshmallows to toast and flip-

flops, and all the goodies for a month-long Play-Stay. Then join me and my family either in June, July or August and rent your own lil' cottage in Lynwood on Lake Erie. It's one of the Great Lakes in Vermillion. I'll bring the watermelon and oh... no phones please... just us. Well, there is a pay phone by the Lynwood stand. That's where you get ice cream and candy and play shuffleboard.

On my Dad's side of the family, there's Grandpa Charles and three sons - George, Chuck and David. David is my Dad. Each family has one month to enjoy the summer cottage. Say we have it in June... we open it up, do the Spring clean, take insulation off the winter pipes, put storm windows in storage, put screens on, sweep and dust and shake out the 12 Navajo rugs, turn on the fridge, light the pilot in the stove, and let Chip out to run about. All of us kidz; Bob, Don, Jen and I, Tim unpack and pick up our rooms upstairs and unload the groceries with Mom. Then we check the place out with Dad, say "Hi" to the sailing neighbors with the Hobie Cat, and to the fishing neighbor - the Beshners - with the fish boat. They're nice but odd. They stay there all winter and you have to kindly remind them that schools out, its summer time... Hello!

Anyway, we then mix up mustard magic water and catch worms, scare away all the spiders in the outdoors, sand off before you go in the house shower room and spray your feet by the back door hose..... Welcome Home!

The kids are set and School's out for summer. We have a BLT (bacon, lettuce & tomato) sandwich and some clam chowder, or tomato or chicken soup. We put on our swimsuits, grab a towel and race to the beach... "Chip, STAY!" Chip has got to stay and take care of the place

because no dogs are allowed on the beach.

The sand is hot so you gotta run fast so you don't burn your feet, because we never wear shoes on the beach. You may have to set your towel down half-way and stand on it, then we race for the shore.

This beach has the best skippers, i.e. skipping rocks, and we always see how many skips we can get - usually 3 or 4 to start, then as you get angled and you get into the summer swing of things, it's 10-12-14 and more skips.

In the early morning Lake Erie is smooth as glass and in a storm the waves start kickin' assets at 6' and 7' high. The pier is the fishing spot, and every morning before sunrise I'm there 'till noon. We bring home fish for dinner - Perch, Sunfish, Bluegill, Bass, sometimes Walleye, an occasional Catfish, and those big ones with the lucky stone under their gill - "Sheep Heads".

What fun! Our cottage name is "Bywaters"; we're the Persons Family. Hope to see you next summer. Oh yes, I forgot to mention the bonfires on the beach at sunset. We'll bring the S'mores.

Consciousness. *Consciousness is the child who was born from the Void's contemplation of itself. It is the essence and fabric of all being. Everything that exists originated in consciousness and manifested outwardly through its handmaiden energy. A stream of consciousness refers to the continuum of the mind of God.*

14

Summer Motorhome Family Trips In The USA 1975 – 1980

A

AFTER THE MONTH at the cottage we had two months open for our summer motorhome adventures – family trips that over the years covered all of the United States minus Hawaii and Alaska. We visited every monument, every natural wonder, the Declaration, Tea Party of Boston, Civil War site, Indian Pow Wow places, caves, canyons, and geysers. We experienced and saw the stones of yellow and gold with grizzlies, and the Dakotas, the prairies, the windy city of Chicago, the California coast

and Jefferson's Estate, the Big Sky Observatory of stars and the Milky Way.

My sister and I like to sleep on top of the motor home; she, in her PJ's and sleeping bag, and me in my PJ and my bag... out of reach of the bears and close to the midnight's sky, seeing shooting stars all night and at 2:00 am, great ships and my childhood secret adventures and meetings with beings from out of this world.

Our family visited ghost towns in the Midwest, and abandoned mine shafts that went down, down into a dark, glittering, old gold shaft. We panned for Gold dust and nuggets in the Colorado River while my big brothers would fly fish for trout. Loading up to white water raft through the Grand Canyon, we all rode our own mule down the trails of the canyon. My donkey's name was "Sarsaparilla" and he like to walk right on the edge!

The blue sky and desert hot sun prepared with our fresh pure water canteens around our shoulders and cool water soaked bandanas and cowboy boot and hats kept us cool and protected from those poisonous rattlesnakes.

We saw the desert wind blow arches and the painted rocks and Indian dwellings and Pueblos and "Old Faithful Geyser".

Mount Rushmore, carved on the mountainside with the four Presidents, hewn out of living rock... wow, what a great vision and work!

We rode on the Mississippi river boat of Tom Sawyer and Huck Finn's time. The surf and sinkholes and alligators and Florida oranges, the battles to abolish slavery in the North and South, the first 13 colonies/States of the Union... we experienced and saw these too.

We visited our Capitol in Washington DC and saw the many monuments for the fallen soldiers, hearing Taps and being still and having tears stream down my face as I heard the Star Spangled Banner, prior to the grand display of fireworks on our country's 4th of July Independence Day. And the will and love of all founding Fathers up to my Dad and unto this day, as now this legacy is passed forward to my son, Ambrose Jefferson Will. This legacy of the land of the free and the home of the brave is passed on.

Oh, as I remember enjoying bowls of cherries and planting them as we go, I wish to share the story with my son of: 'Johnny

Appleseed' and what Thomas Jefferson said: "If I have four hours to chop down a tree to build my solid log home on a hill, I'd spend three hours sharpening the ax and one hour to chop down the tree"; Then we build as one. And help one another and bless this Life. To beautiful "Life, Liberty and the Pursuit of Happiness".

Consciousness and energy. *Consciousness and energy are the dynamic force of creation and are inextricably combined. Everything that exists originated in consciousness and manifested through modulation of its energy impact into mass.*

15

Navajo Weather-Making; Tiny as a Raindrop

W

HEN I WAS a kid, in my early teens, my family took off out West from the Midwest – Elyria, Ohio – where I was born and raised. It was around my birthday, July 18th, and we had just been through Death Valley and Carlsbad Caverns and had seen all of the stalactites and stalagmites and bats at the entry of the cavern which descended nearly a mile into the earth. There were many cool colors, and it was a comfortable environment.

As we traveled on in the family 30' Coachman

Motorhome, we came into Navajo Indian territory in the New Mexico/Arizona area. We came in time for one of the Blue Sky Summer Rain dances. And all of the ceremonial regalia, and painted faces and bodies, adorned with feathers and masks, the tribal drums, red, sunburnt skin, smiles and chance, danced in their moccasins, some in their bare feet. They danced and danced! As they went into trance, the rain began to come down from the clear blue skies, just gentle soft sheets of rain to watch as it watered the grounds, to anoint their gardens, to bless the earth utilizing the knowledge bestowed to them from the God beyond. It was a gift from heavens the sky and stars.

A Chief Rain dancer acknowledged our family with a wise nod, and I accepted it as if he were passing forward the sacred gift to use in harmony with nature

I returned to my public Jr. High School and always remembered the summer's events. I particularly took an interest in weather patterns, the stars, the movement of the clouds, the lightning, and periodically I observed tornadoes rolling through.

If you focus on a small cloud, you can dissipate it. Since nature must redistribute that energy or, as you may know, nature abhors a vacuum, it will re-assimilate elsewhere in the skies.

Once in Switzerland, in 1988, my friend Patrick, from Zurich, and I were returning from a three-day business trip in the South of France and as we were driving our new Series 5 Silver BMW through Milan and into the Swiss Alps, we both went into the Now and Nature as golf ball size hail started getting our car. We had to bring our focus to calm until the sun broke and it cleared. It being such an

intentional deep focus, I always promise to be humble with the gift and to be “tiny as a raindrop,” with the awesome power of the Life Force and of Nature.

Later that year, I took up the unspoken invitation that my Soul Spirit was calling to me. That was to enter the Mystery School.

Create Your DaySM. This is the service mark for a technique created by Ramtha for raising consciousness and energy and intentionally creating a constructive plan of experiences and events for the day early in the morning before the start of the day. This technique is exclusively taught at Ramtha's School of Enlightenment.

16

Eagles/Life Scouts/My Brothers and I.
~1983~

O

OUR FAMILY HAS a whole line of eagles, both my older brothers, Donald and Robert Persons, and my uncles, cousins, and Grandfather. It is a serious project that all the boys engaged fully and participated in with passion. Our troop #105, a 50-year-old group out of the First Congregational Church in Elyria, Ohio, is where my brothers and I learned the ropes and merits necessary to earn this Family lineage and honor; Eagles. I am an eternal life scout.

It takes a progression of consistent skill and growth over a span of 7 years. It helped me prepare with the fortitude, discipline and decision and commitment to get the job done. You had to be focused and lead. Although it is an alone journey, it is also All One, where teamwork, responsibility and communication rule.

Ambrose, my boy, like my family line told me, I will tell you: "If you want to soar like an eagle you must surround yourself with eagles."... or "to be an eagle, don't act like a turkey". If you choose to be a leader, then lead with certitude. To be a President, act like a President. If you desire to live like a Christ, BE IT! It's not good enough to just walk in the footsteps of a Christ, you must be one with it.

I am certain if my 6-year-old son can grasp it, then so can every human being on the planet - to have the certitude of a Christ.

Do you think that when Yeshua Ben Joseph, Jesus the Christ, manifests before you He wants to have a flock of turkeys around worshiping His eagle feathers, His wisdom, His love, His truth? I don't think so.

How about if everyone began speaking as the Master speaks, forgiving, knowing, healing, being Gods instead of slaves, free agents instead of owned. Empowered and joyful, just empowered and joyful. That's the way to be a lofty mankind, you & me!

First things first - How to become an Eagle Scout: Well, it takes 21 merit badges, 11 of them are required, plus all 12 skill awards. You begin at 11-years of age as a Scout and learn the Boy Scout Motto: "Be Prepared". Then the Scout Oath: "A Scout is trustworthy, helpful, friendly, courteous, kind, obedient, thrifty, brave, clean and

reverent.”

The Troop Oath goes as follows: “As a member of Troop 105, I pledge that I shall always strive to be a good member of my patrol, to take part in all troop activity, and to act as a good Scout at all times.”

You must move and pass the ranks: 1) Scout, 2) Tenderfoot; 3) 2nd Class, 4) First Class, 5) Star, 6) Life, and 7) Eagle. You earn one per year up the 7 levels, the same as Christ, you’re actually raising the energy up all 7 levels. In this discipline you must will your energy up through the body to the Crown of Christ.

Discipline of the Great Work. Ramtha's School of Ancient Wisdom is dedicated to the Great Work. The disciplines of the Great Work practiced in Ramtha's School of Enlightenment are all designed in their entirety by Ramtha. These practices are powerful initiations where the students has the opportunity to apply and experience firsthand the teachings of Ramtha.

17

The Tornado, Mom & I; Valued Life.
~1978~

O

NE SUMMER DAY my Mom and I were at the cottage "By Waters" on Lake Erie and Chip, our Pointer, ran over to me in a tremble, letting us know that Nature was ready to lock-n-load. The quiet before the storm settled upon our souls and the sky turned an emerald green - it was eerie on Lake Erie. And I thought, "where the heck is the shelter, the root cellar, the basement"? The whole "be prepared and dig in, be

sovereign” film played in my holographic mind as a movie.

The birds virtually disappeared and Chip dug in under blankets in the fishing pole cubby under the stairs. I began thinking, “Nature knows best, I’m building my shelter as soon as possible if God gives the blessing and saves our assets.

The great black sky over the lake began to form into a vortex and the birth of the first water spout I’d ever seen, being only 13 years old, formed before my eyes which began to vacuum fish and water up into the heavens.

Mom and I ran up the stairs to put in the storm sash windows as the vacuum of the cottage began to pull on every fiber of the construction and on the core of our Beings. Then the locomotive sound came and the storm began to sound like a living freight train. The green monster was hitting shore 200 yards away. The big Maple tree on our corner got uprooted and fell a foot from Mom and I and the storm door pulled out fiercely.

We headed down stairs to be with Chip. The triage of urgency had us laser-focused on Life, preservation and surviving for the next “No-Time” minutes of a perfect storm. Riding out the storm, there were only a few thoughts that entered my mind – high ground away from water and an emergency shelter; freeze-dried food, drinking water, sovereign light, energy and safety, and communication telepathy, communication.

The storm passed and the birds sang and the sun shone as I headed out to survey the land with Chip and my Mom as we gave thanks and a deep breath at our gift of Life.

Storms in the Life come quickly and it is the quick decisions that save lives. Nature is at war and will cull out

the weak, the grasshopper, and preserve the ant.

This beautiful Earth is alive and in full swing, especially now during the changes of 2009-2013 as we shift into super consciousness.

Please be wise, my friends and take care of the family of Life and help one another kindly to be like ants. So you, I and Ambrose and Mom walk and give Life to the new day in the eye of the storm. Then you and I will enjoy the camaraderie, the opening of new wisdom, extraordinary new friends and a new definition beyond time, one of Love, Truth's Life.

Emotional body. *The emotional body is the collection of past emotions, attitudes, and electrochemical patterns that make up the brain's neuronet and define the human personality of an individual. Ramtha describes it as the seduction of the unenlightened. It is the reason for cyclical reincarnation.*

18

Dad & I Gone Fishin'; Sudbury, Canada.
~ 1981 ~

M

Y DAD RULES! Check out this trip. My Mother and My Father made sure all of the four children were loved, recognized and celebrated for our unique beauties and characters, and they made sure to give us good quality moments.

Out of these 100 stories/best events and experiences in my Life, My Mother, Ellie and my Father, David have an extra special page for them being The Best. They put me in a great school to learn my ABC's and 1,2,3's and I

promised my Mom that I'd write every Tuesday. Boy, will she be surprised to receive all 100 of these penciled pages, in no time, to back my honor to her in spades & hearts.

Now I'm 44 years, 1 month, 3 weeks and 1 day... and moments of age this fine September 12th, 2009 and I remember this fishing trip with my Dad as vividly as if it were happening now. It is quantum wise, and I have an excellent memory like an elephant, and an archive or tones and treasures like a whale. So bring your fishing pole and come along, Ambrose, and all children of all ages who love to fish, and let's go to the deep waters of Canada's Northeastern Territory above the raging and swift Niagara Falls... up, up and away to Sudbury. Here we go!

We loaded our green mid 70's station wagon that had wood side panels with a wooden camping chest, wool blankets, iron skillet, fishing gear and nets, cooler, drinks and snacks, and left our home and headed towards our cottage on Lake Erie. About 30 minutes out toward Vermillion from Elyria, we took the country road way out past the Boy Scout Summer Camp. It was mid -August, between Jen and Don's birthdays - the 10th and 28th respectively. So we had a fortnight, 14 days, 2 weeks, to enjoy.

As we drove along Lake Erie and went North the afternoon wind was warm and pleasant, as we neared Niagara Falls... my, what a sight! Did you know one guy went over the falls in an old moonshine whiskey barrel and made it just fine. At 13 I loved that idea and fun fishing tale.

Staying the night by the Falls was powerful and I slept like a cub while my Dad snored like a bear. We woke early

just before sunset as the last twinkling stars faded and gave way to splendid sunshine. The Indian-colored sky was purple and bold and Ambrosia. We had thick Canadian bacon, eggs, pancakes and Amish maple syrup.

We drove all day and we arrived in Sudbury two hours before sunset. We lodged for the night in a cozy cabin that had a bed for Dad and one for me. It had been the resting place for many fishermen before us and I'm certain it is still there today. I dreamed of fishing and in the morning my Father had made all preparations, for we were on our way flying on a pontoon plane-taxi over the waters, taking flight to our own private lake that was just for my Dad and I. Giant Walleye and Pike swam there in the fresh, deep, clean Canadian waters.

As we taxied in on our lake for our 7-day stay, outfitted like Grizzly Adams, we pulled to shore by plane to see our campsite and our motor shined, camouflaged fishing boat perfect for pulling in the biggest ones from the deep. Our tent and campsite was prepared and we set into our boat for the most memorable fishing trip of both of our entire lives.

We both recall catching the 4' long Walleye/Pike, the Grandpa of the whole lake, and how my arms were going numb from 30 minutes of reeling that baby in. And oh, the laughter ringing through the wilderness awoke all to the splendid nature of the day of Dad and I and you fishing in Sudbury. "Catch any fish?"

Emotions. *An emotion is the physical, biochemical effect of an experience. Emotions belong to the past, for they are the expression of experiences that are already known and mapped in the neuropathways of the brain.*

19

Thanksgiving & Christmas. 1965-2013 and Beyond

M

Y TWO FAVORITE holidays to celebrate with family and friends is Thanksgiving and Christmas. I love them both. Thanksgiving on native soil in the USA is the best with a full harvest from the farm and garden, with everything put up, canned and stored – jars of peaches and cherries, jars of honey straight from the bees, melted butter on homemade biscuits; and the feast of turkey and stuffing with all the family giving thanks for all our blessings. My mom has this oyster stuffing that is so delicious. If you like oysters, let me know and I'll write out the recipe for you.

It was always full and abundant as a child. And growing up with my son Ambrose, it's so much fun too. And man, can he eat! The first day of the holiday is excellent and I love it when it carries on for 3 full days, with friends feasting on all the leftovers – turkey sandwiches and pies, pies, pies! Toasts of sparkling cider with children, with the fireplace and woodstove ablaze delightfully warms our togetherness. Whether we're with my families or at the Lindberghs with Morgan, my son and I... it's fun too – the books we read together and the wonderful stories we share, the fruitful hopes and dream we all share to create a golden legacy.

Now, as the seasons turn from Autumn dreams fulfilled and harvested to the first signs of snow, the great Oak and Maple tuck in to dream the dream, and the Evergreen prepares to glisten, covered with lights and ornaments – strung popcorn and cranberries for those Christmas trees outside for the birds; and presents and stockings next to the ones chosen to come on in for the holidays to enjoy and grace our home.

I am fortunate to know that in spite of all of the changes that our civilization will move through, there is truly a Golden Age before us all. Next time you gather for Thanksgiving and Christmas, when we're all together as the mysterious and beautiful beyond words moments are coming to the surface, and what seemed as miracles of a singular entity or blessing to a chosen few will naturally become a common reality of your loftiest thoughts. And we, all the worldwide, celebrate this season together.

I love you greatly. I wish a most Merry Christmas to you all!

Energy. *Energy is the counterpart of consciousness. All consciousness carries with it a dynamic energy impact, radiation, or natural expression of itself. Likewise, all forms of energy carry with it a consciousness that defines it.*

20

Travel Out Of This World; Thin Veil.
~1993~

I

WILL ALWAYS love and be grateful for my upbringing and life as a child, and the nurturing family moments and quality of balance of discipline, work ethic and good deeds and love. Thank you Mom, Dad, Bob, Don and Jennifer, and Chip and Church, Scouts, Bible, good home cooking and fun adventures, and home – 385.

Now what began to bleed through was most peculiar and as a child it was profound. Please allow me to kindly restate my fortune and happiness as a child, of growing up in a nearly “Sound of Music” style, healthy family surroundings and lifestyle. Now, this story is about to get

interesting!

I was sleeping upstairs, silently in my bedroom, and at 3:00 in the morning I was awakened again (at age 16) as I had been for the last ten years, or as far back as a young guy remembers, by a ring in my ear and a lifting frequency to be gently, and most benevolently asked to go on an out-of-this-world adventure – a form of teaching that I never questioned. It was just part of my life. Later in life, all the pieces came together and it makes a clear semblance of understandable open mindedness, as my life began to take height, width and dimension from this stable roots upbringing, which allowed me to go starward and bridge my growing body to my expanding mind.

As I slowly began to awaken from my dreams, these entities – my friends and brothers and sisters of the stars – were able to show me more and more of how precious we all are as Beings, and it was important to begin to see the unseen and know the unspoken. All of my life was about to quicken, as one night I went with my body on a journey through truly an infinite voyage.

Time was in illusion, the brain a jewel, the greatest treasure, the DNA's capacity to store the vast storehouses of encoded information... how valued we all are. Each of us has a destiny to fulfill and it is all up to the individual.

Now, this is simply my story and I invite you all to write your own Top 100, and without boundaries perhaps we, all of humanity, will put this amazing puzzle together as one.

To wake up and to know you are ONE with a Divine Plan and that God is latent in us all is a humble, inspiring, responsibility- filled awakening.

With Spirit and a Master Plan, a loving family and a

future filled with the Great Work, I know each and every one of you reading these simple pages can do this “Awakening” and be part of this generous, loving Family of Life together. We can do this. Our lineage is of the stars. Our ancient roots are forever and each of us is important. Not just important and valued, yet vital to the awakening and becoming the awakening of us all, THE FORGOTTEN GODS.

We can all remember why we came here and the beatitude of our forever Spirit-filled souls, each turning the pages of our Divine Book of Life and recording our eternal destinies. Teamwork, my dear friends, makes the dream work.

I love you all. Yes, all of you are important to me. We make one another whole, truly to all Life.

Enlightenment. *Enlightenment is the full realization of the human person, the attainment of immortality, and unlimited mind. It is the result of raising the kundalini energy sitting at the base of the spine to the seventh seal that opens the dormant parts of the brain. When energy penetrates the lower cerebellum and the midbrain, and the subconscious mind is opened, the individual experiences a blinding flash of light called enlightenment.*

21

My Dear Hawaiian Kahuna, Nija, The
Magician Of Manifestation. 1985-Future

I

FLEW FROM San Diego to Hawaii in 1984 to take some photos for Copeland International Model Management, as I was just beginning to model at age 19-20. A photographer there was very talented and he'd worked for O'Neill surf wear and Calvin Klein. I met Nija on Oahu and was invited to visit her in Maui. I stayed with her for 3 months. She is my best female friend and

first real deep Love. We nearly went for children together.

She's my height - 6'4" - and absolutely stunning, a Kahuna lady of class and loving countenance. She stayed with me in La Jolla, California later, and then in NYC in the Soho District where we shared a 2,000 sq. ft. loft while we traveled, shared, embraced. Next, we went to a Summer cottage in Cape Cod.

I planned to head to Switzerland and she to Maui so we traveled for 3 years. We met in the Mystery School together. God, Nija was simply the warmest friend and person you'd ever wish to know. I always am at home with her and over the twenty years that I've known her we remain super close friends. She's someone so magnetic and spiritual and kind. She blesses the beaches and ground as she walks so beautifully.

When the Ancient School started, we would meet and share and do our disciplines together. We'd share meals and talk with Bodhananda and were initiated into wonderful knowledge.

Nija later hosted Cristina and I as we did our Initiate-wedding on the beautiful cliffs of Maui. She welcomed us home to stay at her house in Kula, up 3,000 feet above sea level. Ten years later in 2004, she met Michaela and my beautiful son, Ambrose, and shared more special times in Olympia, Washington.

Years later in 2007 we stayed together and I met her boyfriend while I stayed with them in Hawaii. I enjoyed buffalo on the barbeque and the vista of the Islands of Hawaii in Maui again with her.

She watched me present Pre-paid Legal as a Silver Executive Director in the fine Maui Hotel beachfront at one

point. We've enjoyed many days swimming, windsurfing or just laying close and sharing one of the warmest, deepest friendships of my life. You would love to meet her – she is Nija Rosamond on Facebook. She's one of the true Goddesses this world is truly blessed to behold. Be polite & a caution to arrogance, for a kind heart and a benevolent soul is what she naturally magnetises with her grace.

I Always Love you, my camrade in the Great Work my dear Nija!

Evolution. *Evolution is the journey back home from the slowest levels of frequency and mass to the highest levels of consciousness and Point Zero.*

22

Mastery of Time, the Brain and Magnetism

I

F I WERE to be given the gift of living freely for 100 years to study three topics of my choosing with which to illuminate my mind and expand my reality and potential, if studied fully and understood wisely, those would be: 1) the mastery of Time; 2) the brain; and 3) magnetism. With the understanding and knowledge of these I am certain I would uncover the mystery of eternal, vital Life.

For if upon rubbing Aladdin's Lamp and the genie comes out and says: "You have 3 wishes," what would you wish for? Next, to study the thrice greatest.

1) I have come to understand that the cornerstone to

immortality is the mastery of Time – to understand how to collapse a wave form of linear options through observation to a point of pure reason; to change past events by overlaying a holodeck of new decisions; to see all future potential timelines and lay on them my magnetic path of illumination for destiny.

I was flying from NYC, just visiting my friends Bodhananda, Charles Williamson and Nija Rosamond, and they were sending me off on my first overseas travel to Zurich. I was given a cassette tape, entitled Ego vs. Altered Ego, and in close listening I was sent a vision of ten years lived out in my future in two different paths. One was in fulfilling a temporal continuum of limited dimension; and two was receiving a fabulous amount of knowledge, love and wisdom and the bi-product of a truly blessed, extraordinary, supernatural future that includes immortality, longevity, the understanding of the Philosopher's Stone, the Holy Grail, the Ark of the Covenant, the treasures of Enoch and the veil of the Mysteries unveiled... and more!

2) The brain is the greatest sender and receiver of information and knowledge ever created and it is God's handy work. And to design such a thought facilitator and electro-chemical responder is truly humbly, Godly and divinely a gift of gifts. Taking the initiative to learn how to naturally activate the brain to its unlimited capacities is to know the mind of God. And to know that no drug will do it, but will destroy it, is knowledge worth living. So, to purely activate the brain's latent potential is absolutely one of the top three studies any man, woman or child can ever thoughtfully engage.

3) Magnetism, how does that work? I ask my son of seven. He immediately responds by looking in a drawer or in the tool box or shop and he brings out the magnets he finds. And I pull up all the top ten sites on my computer on magnets and hours go by with the mysterious force of attraction and repulsion and the node in the middle. And I question and we ponder that great statement from the Great Book, the Bible: "Be still and Know that I am God."

Days like that quickly expand your 100 years to 200, to 300. From there it's simple math... the math of longevity.

FieldworkSM. *FieldworkSM is one of the fundamental disciplines of Ramtha's School of Enlightenment. The students are taught to create a symbol of something they want to know and experience and draw it on a paper card. These cards are placed with the blank side facing out on the fence rails of a large field. The students blindfold themselves and focus on their symbol, allowing their body to walk freely to find their card through the application of the law of consciousness and energy and analogical mind.*

23

CIA Papers & UFO Phenomena. ~1987~

A

S A CHILD and through my adult life, I was open and experienced (and still to this day) do experience tremendous, Life-changing UFO engagements and phenomenal learnings.

I never bothered to share any of it with my sister, brother, Mom or friends... just my Dad, later on when he was more spiritually aware. What normally occurs to most

is their mind is not prepared for the interaction, so they become hysterical or afraid, or they simply block out the memory until it triggers later. I learned with extraordinary minds nightly.

I traveled interdimensionally and inter-stellarly on ships and I understood more during those gifted and fortunate contacts than I can ever write about. I've traveled inside the earth and through the galaxies and I was seeing this earth from way beyond dimensions through the night sky.

This whole Concord to England or space shuttle to the moon, or Lindbergh on Transatlantic. I travel far beyond our know galaxy daily at the age of five... please, it is an accepted reality now. It is viewed as an observer and co-creator of the life force.

When I was offered twice to sign in with the CIA, and at the Ancient School of Wisdom, I found in both places a collective consciousness about UFO's and actual, real life experiences as wisdom. This is the only reason I bring it up here. For the common Joe or JoAnne this topic is literally too "out there"!

The media and all of the hype and fear, immaturity and arrogance of humanity on this topic is embarrassing and truly pathetic. I recommend for people to grow up and study about the awesome life force here and now. "Shock Doctrine" by Naomi Campbell is a NY Times bestseller that is solid. Imagine the shock when the unseen shows up.

In 1985, at 20 years of age, while living in San Diego and working at Village Gallery Art Gallery in Horton Plaza, my CIA friend, Lawrence, was actively recruiting me, with papers on the table for me to sign in to the CIA. With my brother being in the US Navy since '78, living around San

Diego and Coronado water areas, I asked his advice and he thought that I ought to travel and explore my options first. I was in Switzerland within a month. And my contact and travel in and beyond this world expanded.

After my three years of Swiss chocolate and successes, I had begun my first year of Gnostic schooling in the USA and I was flying into San Diego to meet my brother at a hotel for an event on “The Breath of Life and Manifesting”.

I checked into the hotel with only my brother knowing I was in town, or so I thought. However when I went into my room to get settled, I noticed the red light flashing on my phone. I called the Front Desk and it was a message from Lawrence. I called him and said, “How did you know I flew in the United States? He asked to visit me right away.

He came to meet me and said, “Now are you ready to sign?” I said, “Let’s talk after my 7-year Ancient School of Wisdom.” My even honest reply. That’s a different timeline.

I am grateful for my decision. So Be It! Weigh the options. A CIA man or a Master.

We’ll discuss more about the time travel and ship adventures as we go onward into forever. It is important to know that a Master, even a new initiate will change timelines.

Fifth plane. *The fifth plane of existence is the plane of superconsciousness and x-ray frequency. It is also known as the Golden Plane or paradise.*

24

Bo and The Chalice

M

Y DEAR FRIENDS, Bo and Nija introduced me to the Great Work in the summer of 1985 when I flew from Hawaii to LA, then to New York city, for several dinners and deep conversations that prepared me for what I call simply; The Givers Of Life. It is pure love, pure power, pure potential of unlimited thought made manifest now.

At the Royal Hawaiians Hotel in Oahu, Nija, and her two German businessman friends, offered me to relax and stay at the \$1500 a night penthouse. Talking and partying all night, having just met me, they found too that I spoke a little German, Ein Bich Kin Deutsch (which means "A little German"). She said to me, "I manifested you!" I said what?

Not knowing what manifest meant to her, I questioned her. Resisting, as an innocent good natured Ohio boy still budding in my youth at 20 years of age I looked at her in adoration. Just being signed as the Ford model in New York City, and soon I was traveling to Zürich, Switzerland the financial capital of Europe, to open Persons International, my first business venture with Gendarme Cologne of Hollywood for men I found great success. The Cologne was delivered to 50 of Swiss's finest boutiques as I was the model for this clean fragrance.

She said, "Yes, I manifested you, you must meet Bo, he is in New York as a Ford model also and he'll explain manifest to you." In a twinkling of the eye, I fell absolutely immediately in love with Nija, a 6'4" Hawaiian mainland born goddess. She overflowed with magnetic beauty and pure spirit born essence. Nija and I stayed in Maui, Hawaii for a few months at her home up in Kula, prior to flying to LA to settle business arrangements and to see my brother Bob in San Diego, he was stationed there with the home near Coronado, also living on the Navy's USS Vincennes, then to fly into New York with Nija to meet Bodananada, we simply called this dignified mystical man, Bo.

I then lived in Switzerland for three years, staying in touch with Nija and Bo. They mentioned in July, 1988, that an Ancient School of Wisdom was opening to begin in Estes Park Colorado. There were many people from 60 different countries and a myriad of very interesting backgrounds to experience the first opening of a Mystery School on US soil, my homeland. I was soon to understand firsthand the word Manifest in action!

I had \$10,000 in my pocket and had set up a cash flow business in Zürich that had proven to be lucrative and successful, thanks to gods omnipotent blessings to free me.

Bo was a tall man of 6'4" strong build, loving heart, and challenging mind. His first statement to me was... "Tim, you don't need to smile, we don't need to be friends." I said, "No, that's fine, we can be friends..." He smiled and gave me a deep engaging look with his brilliant brown eyes. I knew that I was in a kingly presence of a true Master.

We did yoga once, with his entourage of 10 Bo disciples, I joined in for an hour for fun. I was humbled to find out after sitting in a lotus position, the fire in the middle of a triad, that my weight increased by some power within me via the disciplines to over 300 pounds. No one could pick me up and normally my weight is 175 pounds. Bizarre, I thought as I rolled my mat up and went to retire into my room for the evening, pondering the phenomenon. I would see Bo many times a month as the teachings unfolded, while learning disciplines and breathing exercises and conquering any self-imposed neural net limitations to access the divine dna & open & bloom my brain via the 'Breath of life'

To make known the unknown mysteries, to master time and to tug on God's garments.

For if you tug on God's garment long enough you inevitably will get to wear it. The UFO contact also continued and the mauliable nature of the mind of God in man is now real.

My son Ambrose, just born, still nursing and being

nearly one year, I heard from Nija that Bo is ill and not healing himself. I say, let's go heal him at the hospice in St. Pete. He refused my request to apply the healing techniques we had been initiated in. Ultimately he chose to move onward to the netherworld to engage truth untethered.

We could heal simply your physical body Bo, for God sakes let's 'Just Do It'!

My son and Bo enjoyed a massive tropical papaya I gifted him. They ate it with great joy and laughter as if watching 2 ravenous children feast of the bounty of the Gods.

I went home that night with my wife Michaela & my son Ambrose. I received a call from Bo. He said he wanted me to keep all of his earthly belongings, I said I will hold them for you Bo. He passed the plane, leaving me all his items and a fine chalice. To life Bo!

The day he passed I toasted water from his chalice, his spirit settled around me. In Bo's presence I knew and saw and cried with joy and sadness. Knowing he is fine, yet missing a big hug from my dear master friend. Here is to Bo, and the chalice. To life!

Fifth seal. *This seal is the center of our spiritual body that connects us to the fifth plane. It is associated with the thyroid gland and with speaking and living the truth without dualism.*

25

Zürich, Swiss Hospitality and Good News Concert Tours

I

FLEW INTO Zürich from New York City in the autumn of '85. I was 20, 6'4" athletically strong and going to try out for the Swiss ski instructor team. I was met by two friends, Reto Dietschi and Christoph Sütler, also known as, Reto and Schmuti. That night, we met in the old part of Zürich to meet with their 20 close schoolmate and friends for dinner and a cool Guinness beer for my first day and night in Switzerland.

I was offered amazing friendly hospitality for three years by my new Swiss friends.

Wonderful family and friends imbued with true grace,

markedly kind, and truly generous people whom I will always open my home and life to as they have done for me.

Reto and the gang said, "Tim, will you work the U2 concert with us this Friday, in 2 days at 4am. We start. You'll come with us, it'll be a great show and you'll earn \$160 Swiss Francs."

There we go, I was working with Good News Concert Tors as a roadie, stage set, light & sound and security. The whole thing with bands coming on tour through Europe and 'Good News concert tours' is Zürich's best one and only. For the big gigs, like Sting, The Rolling Stones, Rod Stewart, Annie Lennox of the Eurythmics, Whitney Houston, Sade, U2, Michael Jackson, Pink Floyd, and a host of other bands.

On the weekends, I'd work security in front stage or backstage for a ton of talent on the most immaculate level. The Swiss timing, the organized finance, the promotions, the radio play and the fans were all at the very apex of musical momentum and my friends.

It also worked at the opera house in Zürich for black tie and fine gown events, right on the Bahnhof Strasse and Limmet Gai on Lake Zürich. Per square foot this location is the richest & notably the financial capital of all the world. Oh my God, the Chocolates too!

I'd just been signed to model with Zoli in Los Angeles and the Ford modeling agency in New York City. Scott Copeland International Model Management out of San Diego promoted me while having a new agent in Zürich. I worked in Milan with a girlfriend, Dana Hale, a stunning 6 foot tall, green eyed, red hair Southern California girl, we loved adventures. She just landed an Italian modeling

contract in Milano. We planned to meet.

Although, I was a ski instructor in the U.S.A., in Vermont's Killington and Mt. Snow Resort, also in Southern California with Adventure Ski School, I soon found by skiing with our team of 20 in the French Alps, with my legs like Jello, my talent was being stretched to new levels and I knew I bit off a bit much to ski here daily. Seeing that my language ability to truly be effective as a ski instructor my Italian, German, and French speaking skills needed are more work than my skiing finesse.

I graciously bowed out and enjoyed fondue with friends and a Swiss hospitality and integrity that was consistent and proficient through and through. Yet, I went full on with working concert tours and building Swiss accounts with my cologne import company.

I particularly enjoyed the long thoughts and elegant repose of the Swiss vigilant minds. The Swiss Alps and white winter Christmas at the family's homes, naturally the chocolate, the Tzop Brot (bread) and Muesli (granola), and first class train travel to the next great show filling the venues with 100,000 internationalists.

Thank you my Swiss family! I welcome you to my home on US soil, always & forever.

First plane. *It refers to the material or physical plane. It is the plane of the image consciousness and Hertzian frequency. It is the slowest and densest form of coagulated consciousness and energy.*

26

Swiss Account, Persons International. 1983-1985

I

IN THE USA I worked at Elyria Savings and Trust as a bank teller and took one year of college at LCCC on banking, marketing & International finance prior to skiing the slopes.

While choosing my career, I contemplated on going to the Military, a University, or owning a business to produce a solid cash flow and an impeccable life. Becoming a model for Gendarme Cologne for men, out of Hollywood, California, chose my career for me at the time. A clean scent, developed and marketed by owner Topper Schroeder in the US. In finer stores, like Barneys of New York, or

Nordstrom on the West Coast, came to me as I worked in San Diego managing a fine men's store: "Peter Storton's Men's Fashion Theatre" in Horton Plaza, a 7 level, amazingly beautiful designed architectural Masterpiece as an outdoor shopping Plaza with food courts & theatres.

I got to San Diego visiting my brother Bob, delivering his car that he left in Ohio, a 3,000 mile USA road trip, as now he was stationed there in the U.S. Navy doing communications in Coronado, California.

After 2 year managing a Fine Men's store and doing fine Art sales at Village Art gallery and enjoying everything Southern California and Baja California, Mexico had to offer.

I Flew to Switzerland, to ski, model and work. The owner of the Cologne company Gendarme, Topper Schroeder said:

"Hey, Tim, if skiing doesn't work out as a career, please consider to open the Swiss market with the Cologne Gendarme." Synchronistically it all unfolded as a miracle, thus Persons International, my first Swiss bank account, my decision to own a business unfolded as a miraculous manifestation of God's blessed favor on a beautiful new life.

I went first to the US Embassy and the Swiss Consulate General, to introduce myself and to understand the specifics on trading and importation laws. All of the Swiss were very helpful and I was able to negotiate the ways and means to operate my company. I once again must applause the Swiss through their natural and impeccable hospitality.

I opened Persons International on Ustiristrasse 23 in Zürich and began a lasion between the US Parent Company and the Swiss Firm with Hr. Ernst Froelich.

My plan unfolded well as the secretaries, particularly Swiss born, Cornelia and Mona Terrineri of Italy, resided in Zürich and helped me translate literature and share consignment agreement to open the Swiss market. Those 2 are both divinely beautiful.

Next, I purchased a first-class six month unlimited train travel pass to all of Switzerland.

I simply directed my focus to find, like a treasure hunt, the 50 finest boutiques. I traveled to Lucerne, Bern, Basil, Geneva, St. Moritz, the Italian Alps, the French Cantons, and the Austrian Border boutiques. I met many wonderful people in the Swiss countryside.

This time I was offered twice to come on board the CIA or International Secret Services. I politely passed the opportunity as the doors with Good News Concert Tours and Persons International with traveling options broadened to offers beyond the borders, as a solid mastermind alliance formed. "When the student is ready the Master appears."

As the first shipment of Cologne arrived in Zürich, I earned \$10,000 commission in addition to just purchasing our five series loaded BMW and many full access homes with friends across the pristine countryside. The adventure, building a pure momentum.

Life at 22 years of age was coming along nicely and I had decided to soon fly to the USA for the Ancient Mystery School. Gratefully looking forward to creating out of the blue, I received a package from New York City with new information of the Mystery School. I reviewed it, the phone rang, a call with an invitation to a massive Musical Festival near Lucerne with 20+ bands coming and me & my music

friends were free!

We made plans as the adventure opened up, the musicfest, sweet Swiss sunshine and the sounds of music plays on like a rhythm divine. The tipping point of synergy is NOW!

First seal. *The first seal is associated with the reproductive organs, sexuality, and survival.*

27

South of France; Hit man and Patrick.
May 1988

T

THE GREAT THING about this little book is in short stories, they are all true, and you can skip one, if you choose to and in any order the mosaic and divine order occurs.

Simple stuff... Oh, and even if you finding it far reaching, believe it, It Is and it also builds faith & knowingness in you, these top 100 are solid as gold wisdom's, me to you.

My friend Patrick, an amazing guitarist that I worked with for three years with Good News Concert Tours and I drove from Zürich into the south of France to meet with one of the potential French Investors. Switzerland was already successfully established with Persons International and Gendarme Cologne for men. Our business team spoke

of trade agreement to expand our European Market Share to include all of Europe.

We arrived at midnight in Marseille, a famous French seaport in the south of France.

We planned to meet in the morning to cover details for the next level of business.

The evening was calm and clear and the wealth of the area was truly impressive.

The 140 foot yachts everywhere gracing the pristine and opulent harbor like stars.

We were relaxed into the night, silent and observing the vistas, the vibe of the people, listening to new accents, enjoying the sights of a most mysterious backdrop of forever.

We walked by a late night Café for an espresso and a cigar at 2 AM. A group of men on one of the yachts departed their acquaintances and walked down the Boulevard filled with a waning moon and stars hanging from above so close as if you may touch them.

As we continue to walk, two more men came off the yacht and began to pick up pace running 100 yards behind us. As we went to turn, the two men converged. Patrick and I stopped cold and watched as we new a drug deal went bad. No compromise nor words transpired.

That still frame moment, we saw our whole life flash before our minds. My thought, if I live, I'm going to the Mystery School. That's all I saw, if I lived tonight I will give myself fully to the 7 year study of life in the Ancient school of Wisdom, I felt the Valley of death.

The hit man shot point blank and the unschooled drug dealer dropped to the ground. Patrick and I stood 6 feet

away as the hitman read our eyes and knew we were in a hot spot being foreigners on holidays. He made a split second decision to allow us life. Drug dealers are scum, I thought. Remember, you got one shot, if you gotta kill for your drug, to me; you're already a dead man or woman for that matter, walking. Life is sacred.

Patrick and I were alive and grateful. I committed myself to the Great Work completely.

Dealing is lower, I saw by this moment, then prostitutes to sell their flesh, its death.

So many decisions of split second nature, I choose love and life. Life is a gift. If you are given the gift of life, give it life. Give your love & free will. To the Givers of Life. -TEO

First three seals. *The first three seals are the seals of sexuality, pain and suffering, and controlling power. These are the seals commonly at play in all of the complexities of the human drama.*

28

Backstage with Pink Floyd; Berlin & No More Walls

I

JUST FINISHED working for Pink Floyd with Good News Concert Tours in Switzerland. We began stage set at 6 AM and by 7 PM the show was on and I was working security backstage with my friends. Within three months Floyd was playing at the tearing down of the Berlin wall between East and West Germany. We headed there.

My friend Jean Robert Tyran and I decided to take a holiday from Zürich and go on the train through Germany and to Berlin to have a formidable feast with our musical friends.

It was interesting to exchange thoughts and ideas with those in Berlin, now reflecting that both sides are now one vast and thriving culture beyond Borders and walls. Seeing the tears run down the cheeks of the faces of families finally reuniting.

I foresee it will soon be on that level with jails and prisons being torn down in the United States and around the globe down like Berlin's wall. Simply a letting go of old ideas and stagnant cultures into a more responsive and reliable sovereign world.

A community that mutually respects one another, from solutions of dignity & pure love.

It was midnight in Berlin and the boat ferry did not leave to the North until the morning, with the destination being Copenhagen, Denmark by noon the next day. We had seven hours to meet late night Berliners beginning in the red light district and celebrating with a small band of anxious Europeans. Plenty of consciousness and energy as words & music filled the air.

Berlin, the former capital of Germany and of Prussia, now a divided city entirely surrounded by East Germany. East Berlin, under Soviet control after 1945, became the capital of East Germany in 1949. Population about 1 million, the sectors under American, British and French control become West Berlin associated politically and economically. West Germany with the population of about 2,200,000 that's 3,200,000 people / families prepared for a reunion. That's exciting stuff to be here, I thought.

Now you can imagine the level of anticipation and excitement in the Berlin air; The whole Swiss population was just 6,200,000 for the German Schweiz, the French

Suisse and the Roman-ish and the Italian Svizzera in Latin Helvetia for all of the whole country. Berlin at 3,200,000 is a lot of commerce too being half the size then of all Switzerland.

Traveling through Germany after living in Switzerland for three years will teach any human being of the precious value of life, the waste of war, the absolute destruction of land and people and culture. This moment in Berlin was shining a ray of hope to the people here and it showed the resilient nature and spirit of the life force in humanity.

Having just spent three years developing Persons International, understanding Swiss accounting on a personal fiscal & economic growth level, I felt honored to be learning from the best! Knowing the best kept secrets of World War II both during and after, the movements of looted gold from Germany to Switzerland, was an intriguing topic of the night as we enjoyed Cognac and a fine cigar and stayed up all night in contemplation of future markets and a strong potential for harmony, for out of the ashes the Phoenix rises and the Music of the Mind plays onward into forever in the European crucible! Teo.

Fourth plane. *The fourth plane of existence is the realm of the bridge consciousness and ultraviolet frequency. This plane is described as the plane of Shiv, the destroyer of the old and creator of the new. In this plane, energy is not split into positive and negative polarity. Any lasting changes or healing of the physical body must be changed first at the level of the fourth plane and the Blue Body®. This plane is also called the Blue Plane, or the plane of Shiva.*

29

Ferry to Family Roots in Denmark and Sweden

D

ANISH PROVERB: What you are is God's gift to you. What you do with yourself is your gift to God.

The ferry ride was delightful with the skies, a grayish blue to purplish lilac and the North Sea and Baltic Sea calm and still. Now, Denmark is a Peninsula or Archipelago made

up of about 5 million people. We arrived in Copenhagen, the capital with a welcoming from the Danish. My grandfather was born just north in Odense; My Grandmother over the calm waters into Malmo, Sweden so for a true reason I felt at home in the far land.

Copenhagen has about 1.5 million people as residents. My music friend Jean Robert Tyran and I having not slept all night from the train from Zurich, Switzerland and through Germany and finally to Denmark, Viking Land, decided to order some Copenhagen beer and an espresso café and looked at life and the famous mermaid statue, overlooking the eastern coast of Sjaelland just opposite the coast of southern Sweden. I recalled all the family stories my father and grandfather shared, regarding our Danish roots and the Vikings amazing seafaring, sailors of the sea and lovers as families in a sea of certitude.

Our family enjoys Danish dumpling soup, that is a chicken base soup with celery, carrots, potatoes, dumplings and morsels of chicken. It warms you up after a big day sailing and swimming. I remember all of us kids just playing after church on Sundays. Another family favorite are 'Danish Ebelskivers', round like a ball pancakes, filled with apple bits and enjoyed with butter, confectioners sugar or preserves and maple syrup.

It calls for a special pan, so we'll have to go to Denmark or to one of our homes and my son of six and growing fast, Ambrose and I will cook some up for you and enjoy a day.

Be prepared to stay all day cause we love them so much and we will be sure to invite your entire family for a triple batch. 'Summer time & living is easy', Sinatra sings!

The Danes are so warm and friendly & this time being

on holiday at age 23, teaming with energy and the mind souring for pure adventure. The food was excellent and the Danish ladies were very friendly. They knew we were traveling and having fun as neither of us knew more than a few phrases; so we decided just to be polite, nod, smile and laugh and enjoy all of the kindly Danish beauty, the endearing smiles & traveling spirit.

Two beautiful Swedish women, a bit older than us maybe 30 or so captivated our attention and charmed us to go with them at sunset to ferryboat from Copenhagen to Malmo Sweden, joking to us that Swedes were better lovers. We all laughed and since my mother's side of the family is of Swedish roots in Malmo, we had wonderful tour guides and they showed amazing lovely hospitality. That holiday to Denmark and Sweden filled me with the fondest thoughts and I will always enjoy the homecoming.

Fourth seal. *The fourth seal is associated with unconditional love and the thymus gland. When this seal is activated, a hormone is released and maintains the body in perfect health and stops the aging process.*

30

Italy and Abundant Sovereignty

I

HAD the traveler's privilege of visiting the lush sovereignty of Italia three times. Once in Milan with my dear friend Dana Hale of Southern California as we both came from the U.S.A. to model in Milan. She flew into this lovely country and blessed the soil.

It was a pleasure to see her find a European 'niche' as I prospered in Zurich, Suisse, the neighboring country, to unite just a train ride away through the Italian Swiss Alps.

My cousin Tom Persons, my favorite and closest cousin of all, married his beautiful and fun wife Sue and had their honeymoon in the romance and passion of this lil' country. After marrying upon a large, class act sail ship on the

shores of New York City in Manhattan. Then they made their way up to celebrate thier Honeymmon in Italia and then to see me in Zürich with my music and business friends and oh we had fun.

That's a secret you'll have to ask Tom and Sue Persons about, last time I saw them they were doing very well in San Francisco raising their 2 beautiful children in opulence.

The second time in Italy I was driving my business class, loaded five series silver BMW on a business trip to the South of France from Zürich. We went via Milan for a day of exploration, seeing amazing architectural feats and the cathedrals. The zealous culture of the Catholic Church in 1988 and the many rich carvings and famous alchemical mapping and blueprints left by adepts searching for the philosopher's Stone the transmutations of base metals into pure gold and the hope of the initiated in an Assay.

The crucibles and furnaces fired by Europeans mighty and wealthy for the secrets to be unveiled and if the stars and the fires of alchemical heat were right, the gift of longevity for a splendid few in the medieval times and through these lands history of a golden thread truth giving them the Red Lion and for the pure & worthy perhaps Eternal life.

My friend Ron drove a red Maserati; Dana a white Ferrari and a Master friend a black Lamborghini, we have seen it all on the roadway in Milan. The well adorned beautiful women and perfumes that fill the air and volumes of fine art I am reminded of the man-made beauty and God-given wonders and when combined together it is humbling what can be created and sculpted out to bring into fruition the masterpieces in life.

My favorite piece of art in our family growing up was a woman face carved from marble and set on a green slate slab and showing a beautiful smile, that and the antique music box I love the most bringing my youthful years at home to the splendor of Italy's artist's and European musicians.

I love the Italian race cars though, the BMW drives well, made in Germany, the Porsche too but, Italy excels. There's a saying in Europe, I love & you'll laugh! "Heaven is a when the bankers are Swiss, the artists are Italian, the engineers are German and wine lovers are French." The joke is Imagine the Bankers are the Italian etc. switching the roles! lol.

The thrice greatest travel to Italy, was simple, a train travel from Paris through the Swiss Alps into Italy and all the way down the southern tip and then a slow ferry ride to Crete & onward to the 'Isle of On' an ancient place of Initiation of Masters in the day of Christ.

I, having espresso, a Pellegrino water and enjoying the vistas of Italy's sovereign land.

There's two books that bring Italy to the forefront. 'Le Mysteres De Cathedrales' by Alchemist Fulcanelli & 'Summer In Tuscany' a great one for family. Please enjoy!

Chow Bella.

God. *Ramtha's teachings are an exposition of the statement, "You are God." Humanity is described as the forgotten Gods, divine beings by nature who have forgotten their heritage and the true identity. It is precisely this statement that represents Ramtha's challenging message to our modern age, an age riddled with religious superstition and misconceptions about the divine and the true knowledge of wisdom.*

31

Suisse Music Fest, Immortality & TEO Music of the Mind

I

IT WAS 4 PM and six of my closest Swiss stage hand, 'Grips or Roadie' music friends were about to pick me up at 4:30 to go to the musicfest. At 4:25 I just finished listening to "Ego vs Alter Ego", a tape sent by Bo and Nija about 'The Mystery School' & RAM. The final portion was about receiving a vision over three days of the next 10 years of life,¹ engaging Ancient Wisdom,

compared to that same 10 year timeframe without it.

A war of decision. Basically, life as is, or with seven years of knowledge, making known the unknown, deep soul & spirit filled initiations. Answers to the quest of Christ in Mass.

It was July 1988 and I had the good fortune of having my life going in a good focused direction at age 23. So 10 years in the prime of my youth 23-33, to determine the right use of that time. I valued the three-day vision. 10 years, I thought, let's be wise & fruitful.

At 4:30 sharp my friends arrive and we drove to the outdoor Swiss music show, that none of us had to work, so we all had three days to cut loose a bit. Remember, I heard the tapes of the knowledge and the 'runner' or 'message', from Ram, Lord of the Wind, the future Hierophant, they didn't. A mysterious glimpse into eternal life. Now!

We arrive at the amphitheater style setting with hundreds of acres of open rolling hills with the snow-covered Alps in the background and T-shirt warm weather. Open bonfires were being lit as the sun started to set. The 20+ bands began to play LIVE and more of our friends and musicians came out from everywhere. We had tents set up & supplies, everything dialed in, we gathered around a campfire to begin a magical mystery tour.

The people began talking of white/black magic and people pressing the point of their mystical powers. I thought this ought to be interesting and observed. A mysterious man circled up with the seven of us and held out his hand and spoke in a language I didn't know. It was a different dialect that caught our souls attention. The mysterious man held eight black one-inch long pills and

offered us to partake. To our futures, we all agreed.

As the music played, visions began to unfold of our future life potentials and with the knowledge I had listened to. My choices became confidently filled with the miraculous. The seven of us were completely telepathic and we were very bonded together and yet solitary as to a parallel reality that had future decisions being made. Our life malleable to our quickened minds. This was a rare moment, a 'Creation of Eternal Life' event.

We sat in the bleacher audience section away from the crowds and watched the bands. This is the first time I heard "Music Of The Mind" as I called it later, as we began to hear music via thought between sets. People didn't know where it was coming from. We knew, It was coming from our 'Analogical bands' spinning a wheel within a wheel around our bodies. We were consciously creating 'Music of the Spheres' out of the thin air!

We also understood time and life and death. I knew God in me, knowledge, immortality.

I made my decision to attend the seven year ancient school wisdom in the USA.

I planned to fly out in two days. All six of my friends later said they saw their death, each a different way. I only saw immortality, for I saw beyond the illusion of death and I walked through midnights door & beyond the veil or mask. I saw evolution and home.

I saw an ultraviolet blue grid wall and I walked through that wall that separated Life.

I saw the glimpse of forever and now to 7 years to be initiated & to know it. I know that I have 7 bodies and I must give all 7 life, to have eternal life and to resurrect my

innocent physical body, as Jesus Christ demonstrated and other Masters before him, showed us.

All who have the eyes to see will see. I know that Christ Consciousness & Energy is obtainable to all mankind in this lifetime. To live for 250 years of uninterrupted life!

We are all the awakening of the Forgotten Gods. The fire in the center. The Native American Indian term 'Tahomo' recognizing the divinity latent in all of the human race.

It is a natural state. All Men, women & children God to life. To sacred Eternal Vital Life!

God within. *It is the Observer, the great self, the primary consciousness, the Spirit, the God within human persons.*

32

Meeting of the mystic in Zürich

A

FTER FEELING AND being completely at home, living in Zürich for three years and some travel throughout Europe, I bought my ticket to return to the United States to engage the 7 year Mystery School.

I had one full day and night left in Zurich so I booked a fine room in Zürich's best. the famous Dolder hotel. The only night I paid for a hotel in three years, for the Swiss hospitality and network of friends was so complete and graciously unlimited favor.

Now that I settled in to the Dolder for the final night, I went to enjoy my last day in the old town of Zürich, with its cobblestone streets. I walked and observed time and sensed a fascinating inner knowing and the ability to

change or mold timelines consciously.

Then I met the mystic that I will forever remember. His leg was in a cast and he was on crutches. He played a guitar and had an outdoor table at an open market. He was with a uniquely stunning woman. The 2 of them had a soulful & spirit filled Masterful charisma!

The couple radiated a magnetic charisma that I was truly magnetically pulled to as they sat cloaked in a majestic veil of mystery, he played an acoustic guitar & she observed.

I look to the market enjoying a schnitzel and brot, the German term for bread, 'the staff of life' for some healthy sustenance. As I walked toward the 2 Masters, they invited me to join them; I did and I felt an unknown. My mind was seeing the apparent future in holograms and he began to talk to me in poetic and mystical tones about my life and my future that intimately brought me into an absolute knowingness of the Mystery School.

I knew somehow these 2 Masters and yes, they were true Adepts. Beings that puzzled my intellect, yet actively pursued a deep core and essence of my being. Their beautiful eyes danced with an inner beauty. I felt honored and as they spoke many languages and wove together a superconscious FutureNow. I became knowing and my brain felt like it was firing a new area; an area I call the 'Blue Room of immortality' from then on.

He spoke of a seven-year mystery school, in parables and framed it in seasons, like in the autumn of the first season travel to your native soil, of the United States of America, into the great Northwest and as the initiate moon waxes... I kind of 'zoned out', as we went into a trance, a

state I now know as Analogical mind, I heard it all, the messages musically, then I surfaced and was just full of enlightenment. Now with them as me and we as one. Interesting future I thought. I began to resonate in some new divine octave!

They stop speaking. I nodded and bowed to acknowledge this mysterious moment with my intriguing new and amazing reflections and instant friends that I knew from forever.

I thanked them and began to walk onward and then the knowledge settled in to me. I felt pulled to wave goodbye, so I turned after just 12 or so steps, and they were just gone! Nothing! No table, no tapestry flowing over them like a standard in the wind; nothing, one vast nothing materially, all things potentially. Majestically onward into forever. As a Wind!

What the... I walked up to the Dolder hotel, overlooking the Lake of Zürich, for my final night stay, to warmly kiss Cornelia, my dear friend and my Swiss secretary and to say goodbye for now. We wish to see each other soon so with the warm embrace we said farewell for now, with tears and smiles, we departed with a hopeful longing, fulfilled in our hearts.

Intriguingly! Starward! Onward to a great promising future. Beautiful, oh so beautiful!

God/man. *The full realization of a human being.*

33

Ahk Men Ra, in London and beyond

I

IN THE BEGINNING there was the great vast nothing, the void, from whence came light and sound to fauna and form. The kiss of dawn upon the face of forever. The great experience of life in fragile form an incorruptible spirit, all recorded by the soul.

In the beginning, my first day at Ramtha's School of Enlightenment, our group of 1200 was named Ahk Men Ra. For seven years and more the studies would unfold, imparting knowledge and the disciplines of will. The body and mind had to be present in form, in time and understanding to embrace the height, width & depth of the Ancient teachings.

My group symbol is: seven stars of Ahk Men Ra, above a rising sun. And my God, how the teachings came like a mighty unending river of 'I Am' understandings. The care

and love of the Hierophant like the most wise father. The Hierophant new firsthand the way out of a nearly certain deathtrap of illusion. The perfect storm and crucible was created to bring forth the cream of the Initiates to the top.

In 1988, I was able to do a 'ghost walk' while I was in Zürich, over viewing London's events and the forming of Europa Ahk Men Ra – my group. Then, I physically flew in on a plane to do the whole thing again in physical form, like a dejavoo, the task of arriving in time in the Rockies, in the USA to commence the Great Work in mass, miracles!

The group that had to overcome the greatest attraction to the world, that's Ahk Men Ra.

This group known as 1's with the biggest image, yet transformed, the bizarre mystics!

Having my six closest friends die, shocked me. My family was clear; I will make contact in seven years; I knew I bit off all I could chew. I was not there because someone asked me to, I was not into new contacts or money or new level of fame. I had those recorded as my wisdom. I was here solely and completely to see if I was able to be one with God to such degree as to become Christ in one supernatural life well lived.

A far-reaching thought, but indeed the mandate of the Great Work: to produce a Christ!.

This was not just a job or a work. This was most definitely and discernibly a Mission!

A Calling! A Cause! It's called the Great Work for a reason. It is quite literally showtime!

We can do it!

THE GIVERS OF LIFE

Volume # 2

Door to the Great Work

Door to the Great Work opens to the reader beginning with a Mystery School in our current times

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PREFACE

T

HE FOLLOWING INTRODUCTION to Ramtha and his School has been provided by RSE so you may have some context about the environment in which I received some of the knowledge and experiences I write about in this volume.

Foundations of the Teachings

The four cornerstones of Ramtha's philosophy are

the statement, "You are God"

the mandate to make known the unknown

the concept that consciousness and energy creates
the

nature of reality

the challenge to conquer yourself

Students are initiated into the philosophy through
special disciplines designed by Ramtha that turn
the philosophy into personal experience. This

allows the students to begin to experience their own personal truth, their own personal wisdom, and no longer rely on belief, faith or someone else's word. Ramtha's School of Enlightenment (RSE) has been a powerful bridge between science and mysticism in its greatest output, the students themselves, and in the personal difference it has made in individual lives.

Ramtha

Ramtha is the master teacher at the school. He lived as a human being on Earth 35,000 years ago. He explains that in his lifetime, he addressed the questions about human existence and the meaning of life, and that through his own observation, reflection, and contemplation he became enlightened and conquered the physical world and death. His philosophy reflects the experience of his own life. His teachings emphasize that each individual is responsible for their own reality, that your attitudes affect your life, and that you can change your life by changing the way you think. The form in which Ramtha communicates his teachings is through the phenomenon called channeling. He uses the body of JZ Knight to channel himself and teach his philosophy in person.

JZ Knight

JZ Knight is the unique channel of Ramtha and author of the best-selling autobiography, "A State of Mind, My Story." Historians and religious experts who have studied her life's

work call JZ Knight the Great American Channel and recognize her as one of the most charismatic and compelling spiritual leaders of the modern age. JZ Knight is the only channel through whom Ramtha has chosen to deliver his message. She and Ramtha have inspired audiences worldwide for the last three decades, bridging ancient wisdom and the power of consciousness together with the latest discoveries in science.

-o0o-

What is it like to study under a Master Hierophant? The student cannot yet fathom the mind of the Master. Part of what I share in these pages are some of my initiations and understandings of what I learned at the school – mostly about myself – from what the Master taught. My words that follow do not represent the Hierophant or the school. For that, I encourage you to go to the source and have your own direct experience.

The rest of the sources of my knowledge, experience and wisdom gained I will introduce to you as the pages unfold. I am here upon my Father business to make, known the unknown. As the book unfolds you'll see the mandate of the Great Work is to be Christ.

— Enjoy the read. The Initiation to a new becoming Master. Yours in God forever; Tim

God/woman. *The full realization of a human being.*

34

The Mystery School

I

N ESTES PARK in the Colorado Mountains, a very clear and thorough overview of the next seven years of studies was given to a whole mix of people from different unique backgrounds, cultures, traditions and educations from all ages. Within the first two days there was a bomb threat and everyone was told of the situation that occurred. The retreat which began the school was then relocated to the little prairie town of Yelm, Washington. I attended and participated in teachings on a myriad of topics that unfolded over many years.

My Swiss business was being run by my partners and I let them know to send money monthly, about \$10,000 US. I just began earnestly my schooling from ground zero. I found that the six friends at the music festival four of which were missing traveling and two had died. One friend

Patrick, whom I stayed at his family home in the summer of '88, outside of Zürich.

We had both worked with good news concert tours. His guitar talents were extraordinary. He overdosed on some drug behind the Zurich train station, the Bahnhofstrasse. Andre Mueller, I'm told had an incident being hit & removed by a train. My other four best friends were just gone; no contact information and I knew that I was committed more than ever, to live in the present, to give it my all. To accept the wisdom of being the young happy, fortunate, entrepreneur in the world and to invest myself into a steady discipline and surreal like dream of living life and to embrace the teachings that included God full, rich and humble; I began.

My grandfather Charles Jensen Persons always said to me: "Go get 'em tiger." My father, David Jensen Persons would say "I love you and I'm proud of you my son... you can do this." My mother Eleanor Feller Persons my dad and my brother Robert went to the great work to make sure I was not in a cult, yet all resoundingly said to me after observing the work and the disciplines to go for Tim! If anybody can do it you can do it! I was very supported and nurtured to be my best and I prayed daily and focused diligently to be one with the spirit every day.

Is the great work difficult? Absolutely, yes! Is it hard? Yes! Is it humbling and empowering? Yes! Does it become natural with practice? Yes, supernaturally so. Is there a point when the fatigue and fear of the body, the hunger the pain, the lusty first seal finally transmuted and washed until there comes an upliftment from your Holy spirit. Yes, indeed! Resoundingly yes, the miraculous happen.

Can you leave, can you quit, can you learn how to heal and gain 20 years of youth and manifest wealth and head for the door? Sure, it is free will. For me, there was also a far deeper soul and spirit filled principle Cause that is to return home from whence I have come, to be about my father's business as Jesus described it, to conquer death and be triumphant in this life. A true immortal God is now in the making. Being one with spirit and willfully becoming love of self.

Looking at a new evolution, this is life and this is the greatest gift, the Pearl beyond Price, to awaken and to live an eternal vital life!

Gods. *The Gods are technologically advanced beings from other star systems who came to Earth 455,000 years ago. These Gods manipulated the human race genetically, mixing and modifying our DNA with theirs. They are responsible for the evolution of the neocortex and used the human race as a subdued work force. Evidence of these events is recorded in the Sumerian tablets and artifacts. This term is also used to describe the true identity of humanity, the forgotten Gods.*

35

Welcome to the Great Work

T

HE HIEROPHANT RAMTHA asked us a great question and then answered it when we could not: What does a tree know that you don't know? It does not know how to die. What does an evergreen, a Christmas tree know that you don't know? To be eternally green and vital as a Christ knows. What attributes of God's creatures do you have that perhaps you may learn from?

What can you integrate into a portion of your amazing brain such as: Ants build and preserve. Bats have a knowingness, an ability to see in darkness. Butterflies metamorphosize from caterpillars with transformative natural powers. Chameleon Leopard gecko's blend in and regenerate at will.

That's just the ABCs, and a spec of the obvious. Imagine your abilities as a fully awakened child of God. Having fun yet! I know this is becoming full on; so hang on! The Great Work began with the quest and questions to many lifelong soul-searching thoughts. Probably the biggest for me being brought up in a church and Sunday school and Bible studies was Jesus's statement: "What I have done, you will do and greater."

First, we learned the basics of manifesting personal reality with the breath of life, the breath of Consciousness & Energy, C&E. And as soon as the heat was divinely flowing through our hands, the Hierophant began to flow out knowledge and the wonderful collective began to contemplate questions like these.

What is life and how can you escape death?

What is mind and can it be expanded?

What is time and can it be collapsed?

What is magnetism and a wheel within a wheel?

What is the greatest Temple in the world?

**What happens when you contemplate your brain
being completely activated?**

**What is Christ and what are the seven levels, the
seven Seals?**

**What is a master and can and will you become
one in this life?**

What does the butterfly know in its power to metamorphosize itself?

What chapter are you on in your book of life?

Bonus: Is immortality and the Ark of the covenant, the holy Grail, the alchemists philosopher's stone and the Red Lion only a fable? And many more! See for yourself, transforming the physics and philosophy into your own personal dynamic as wisdom and thus reality.

Golden body. *It is the body that belongs to the fifth plane, superconsciousness, and x-ray frequency.*

36

Introduced to the Hierophant

H

IE - TO Quicken, to strive or to hasten. Hieroglyphic symbols of life's meaning. Ancient root, to decipher mysteries, that is 'Hiero'.

Now, for Phant, to understand plainly the name and presence of a hierophant.

My son at six years of age Ambrose Jefferson Will, says... Elephant and ant as a builder, singular and promoting teamwork. In the encyclopedia in the root Phant, it is to present to mind, a collection or assemblage of bizarre and fantastic things.

Hieron is Temple in Latin. Hieros, is sacred, also meaning vigorous. Ant is one that performs specific actions and promotes and builds. First conjugation and finally; Hierophant. An initiator and representor of something

abstract, expositor of mysteries, highly stylized or formal. Finally, words like pharaoh, mouthpiece of God, to construct a living temple. My son is correct and I'm with him; let's simply build greatness!

I knew one thing for certain, that if it age 20, I had never heard the word - verb 'manifest', when Nija, said she had manifested me, that being before I met Bodhananda, as I was about to spend seven years in the prime of my youth to gain wisdom by being taught by a Hierophant, who I didn't know from Adam. I most certainly had the presence of mind to open the dictionary and spend 7 min. to see what a Hierophant is in word. Indeed. That is a simple dose of healthy common sense.

Penny for your words, nickel for your thoughts, quarter for your actions, indeed. Now that's starting simple. My innate knowingness was absolute as I flew from Zürich, to London, to New York City for a day stay then onward to Estes Park Colorado, high up in the mountains driving in a Rent-A-Car with my friends, Nija Rosamond and Charles Williamson a.k.a. Bo from the Denver airport to my initiation.

Nestled up high in the mountains at a planned seven day event, I met two great friends right from day number one, Morgan Robbins Lindberg, Charles Lindbergh's grandson from Washington. Also Julie Peterson, a Playboy centerfold model from L.A. who I saw in a magazine when I was just 18 in Ohio; now, that's manifesting I thought. It's beginning at the base to eventually engage the lofty.

My brother Bob sure was surprised when Julie and I came over to his place in San Diego to swim and barbecue and play & enjoying some sunny days before Julie I took a

train to L.A. and shared loving times at the Beverly Hills Hotel in the consummation of worldly fun and affairs; prior to discipline and the reformation of spiritual intent that occurs in the Great Work.

For my group, Ahk Men Ra that studied intently from 1988 to 1995 to re-chemicalize the body through an intense series of teachings and initiations that in all sincerity, you have to do it yourself to live it fully to grasp the knowledge and catch the wave!

In the name of God I call the seven years, Showtime. It's when my whole life was primed for causation, for me from the age of 23 to age 30 and then the next three years doing and living the actual application of the philosophy into my own truth as wisdom, The Great Work; **for me it was** closest known and felt as the walk of Christ. The awakening of the human to the initiate and mastering love of self one step at a time.

Now, to all people of all ages; man, woman and children may indeed know the simple nature of it all. You are God too. It is the caterpillar to the butterfly. It is the humble, yet lost in the world, soul that is in divine timing lifted to be one with the great eternal truths.

God bless this beautiful life.

Great Work. *The Great Work is the practical application of the knowledge of the Schools of Ancient Wisdom. It refers to the disciplines by which the human person becomes enlightened and transmuted into an immortal, divine being.*

37

Making Known the Unknown

W

HAT IS THE mandate of God? I learned from the Ram that it is to: “Make known the unknown.” That’s it. How did I learn to do that? By applying the principle that consciousness and energy creates the nature of reality. Whose reality? My reality!

The one discipline that we learned in order to begin to alter reality was the holy, holy divine tool, that from day one as a beginning initiate, to the ‘been there done that’ Master is: “The Breath of Life”. Will. When you sit down & willfully engage God in mass!

Ram taught our collective directly to sit in the triad

position like a great pyramid on the good Earth and breathe like the wind, exemplifying Will in form so that our dreams and the miraculous would come to pass.

It will take time and all of your will, as you activate your brain in the stages of your transformation, unleashing the almighty power of your Holy Spirit, thus awakening God through the divine Temple, the form of man women and child.

Is it hard? Is it difficult? It was and is one of the most difficult and arduous works that I ever undertook; that's in the name: The Great Work. A mystery school now open to all.

The benefits and miracles are beyond words and yet at times I wanted to give up. I can still hear clearly every moment I'm challenged to overcome my humanity, to test myself to be greater than my body and rise above, to be one with my Holy Spirit, as Jesus did.

Jesus, is an extraordinary initiate and you to will walk the path of a master and with diligence, focus and tremendous love you too will walk this path. Be humble, be courageous and don't ever doubt the power of your Holy Spirit. Doubt and a closed mind: I recommend getting rid of those, right up front.

Don't doubt and don't quit and remember the only healing that only you can give you is to heal a closed mind and you can heal your body and heal others as well. Doubt is a waste of time and energy and consciousness. Instead, open your mind, for you are indeed divine.

To coming home! I, and a host of others, love you. You are God divine. So, let's make known the unknown. Camarada or comrade. We can do this! And you're never

alone when you are all one.

GridSM, The. *This is the service mark for a technique created by Ramtha for raising consciousness and energy and intentionally tapping into the Zero Point Energy field and the fabric of reality through a mental visualization. This technique is exclusively taught at Ramtha's School of Enlightenment.*

38

Missing my sister in Greece

M

Y DEAR JENNIFER, my older sister, my sister I forever treasure. Well the two tickets to fly to paradise, Greece, that I purchased in advance for us; to catch up with one another as brother and sister and enjoy travels.

I so humbly apologize for not being able to meet you as I planned and promised you. I was looking forward to our enjoying the architecture and pantheon of the ancient gods and lore, stories of all these characters. Who truly knows the depths and hearts and amazing lives of these lofty

beings, springing from the Fountainhead in ancient Greece.

I was pleased to hear that Jim; James Randolph was nearby and was able to meet you in Greece so that you're able to enjoy all of the sites with one so special to you. I am pleased he's a keeper. A keeper meaning a man of his word & a handshake that counts.

Now, writing this book of memoirs in the future of that timeline from retrospect since he is the man you chose to marry. Now you have two wonderful daughters and a brilliant young boy and you all enjoy travels to foreign lands of the far corners. I'm well pleased & happy for your good fortunate blessings. You both deserve the best generous nature.

I am also pleased that you came to Washington to see me and live in my hand-built home. You are the only one in my family that enjoyed a feast with my friends sharing dinner and candlelight fresh greens from the garden, excellent meats and cheeses with candlelight and fresh bread and to meet my beloved Christina Madariaga and her many splendid and pure Spanish friends.

The next time we get together for a family Thanksgiving or Christmas or New Year's celebration; hopefully with my big brother Don and my mom and all of my mother's children and grandchildren, to include my son Ambrose. My God, we will all most certainly have more fun than were supposed to. I want so dearly to hear all of your Greece stories and the joy and the tears and the travels and naturally the beauty you must have beheld even in my absence, as you always magnetize great company.

Let's see the photos and share the wisdom's and please let me know that 10 Greek goddesses in the pantheons

most like you in attributes. Probably Athena the Greek goddess of wisdom. I'm sure she stayed in her temple in ancient Rome for the study of arts, built in 1799 and viewing all the periodicals of literary and scientific Association to expound upon her works; you're nicer though... So shine on Jennifer Carol my #1 sister.

Ambrose's name in Latin, in roots, named by his wonderful mother; defines as: "the nectar of immortality of the gods or the perfume of the gods. He will love every moment engaging life with James, Helen & Ellie, all of your wonderful children. That will be worth all of the Grecian civilizations to see our children play. All the adventures they'll have. They will share it all and that will be cherished as the family legacy. To the adventures!

I guess it must be rich in depth in Greece as to sisterhood, since you so enjoyed the PI PHI sorority at the Ohio State University. I'm still interested to have all of us eat that yummy burning greek cheese lit up in flames & extinguished by lemon juice, the wonderful Greek dish that our family enjoys and the wonderful conversations, we will have a joyful laughter. Yum... See you soon; heartfelt love from your little brother. Tim.

Hierophant. *A hierophant is a master teacher who is able to manifest what they teach and initiate their students into such knowledge.*

39

The blessings and sacrifices to be initiated

I

IN MY HUMBLE opinion; to directly quote the entire Bible is a trap. However; here are of few phrases that I found valuable to know that I studied prior to being initiated in the Great Work with Ramtha the Enlightened One. Parables; resounding truth to those embracing this ageless philosophy into your own personalized wisdom, your truth.

“Putting the new wine into new wine skins”.

“To enter the kingdom of heaven, be as a little child”.

“To be born again, to be born anew”.

“To give up your family, your husband and wife your children and seek first the kingdom of heaven for behold

God, it is you. "It is an alone journey". All One!

"Nature abhors a vacuum, be clean and pure then fill with the new". "Leave your sandals at the door before entering the Temple of the most holy".

"Leave your past behind, let the dead bury the dead".
"Live in the ground of joy!"

"A master never looks back". "A master leaves no tracks."

"First will be last and last will be first".

All resonate truth. Having their purposeful value when applied!

The greatest sacrifice for me personally, was to let go of my family, my business, my travels, to become a student of the Great Work. To sit on the soil of the earth and to practice the fiery form. Sitting in a triad. Learning the 'Breath of Life'. Sitting still and focusing on the void and then be given an archetype or symbol by the hierophant **Ramtha** to model to animate with the forefront of my mind to the exclusion of all people, places, things, times and events. To behold God! What a journey it is.

The true challenge for me being a young man, was to consistently direct my first seal sexual energy, the power of creation, up through a breathing discipline called: The breath of life. The reality is that we all have 7 bodies, yet only through the breath of life is an individual or a master able to put energy & therefore consciousness up into the upper bodies, to unleash the powers of the 4th, 5th, 6th & 7th bodies & the miraculous.

Perhaps it is simply an inner battle to conquer; nonetheless it was a worthy goal and the hierophant told us that he never spilled his seed in his lifetime. He

naturally had all of that vital energy to direct to become the wind and after 60+ years of conquering and understanding moments with his teacher and becoming one with nature, he ascended and is known this very fine day as the Lord of the wind.

One fine morning is coming for us as well for our freedom and our moment to adorn the midnight cloak of forever to live amongst the immortals to shine like all the stars in the heavens.

A life well lived in ascending and going home. The sacrifices and blessings of initiation. You can do it! If I can, you can, ring's true. It's resounds in every fiber of my being to this day and it is Now passed on to my son Ambrose at seven years of age, whom the hierophant named Jefferson. Here is to you, your divine nature, the awesome life force.

My son & I still participate in the Great Work, as did my genetic father David, for he went to school too for a fortnight.

Now, my father passed this plane, so it's not automatic to raise the body after three days. It is an absolute potential to cheat death in one lifetime and to be forever young.

Immortality and 250 years of uninterrupted life is a living potential for us all in this lifetime. It is discipline and practice to continue the master's past daily, the walk of Christ's. My father is doing the work on another plane. Now let us all build our immortal Temple divine. For the glory of God within each of us, man women and child.

Hyperconsciousness. *Hyperconsciousness is the consciousness of the sixth plane and gamma ray frequency.*

40

Dad and my drive to Mount Rainier's peak

I

WAS 25 years of age and two years into school in 1990. My father and mother had visited at my home and stayed for a month of joy and sharing as my loving parents caring about the youngest son, to see me participating in my school of choice. My advancing seven years of education.

My dad and I began our drive to Mount Rainier's peak. We talked and shared. There was to be no degree or certificate of completion from this great mystery school. And it would challenge every preconceived notion of my being and if I was to master myself and live as God awakened on earth it was going to call for my undivided

attention my open mind, my absolute will and prayer to spirit and being clear. I was not interested to inherit the sins of my father genetically and that my true father was within me. That's the one that I connect to. Spirit, Father; is the immortal divine. That is my way, my way of spirit, no compromise. That is how it is as my dad David Jensen persons and I son Timothy drove in his blue Cadillac up to Mount Rainier's peak. Once we got on the same page after his beginning and advanced events.

My dad knew we had to have a father son talk when he knew I was cutting off anything unnecessary in conversation. In a "triage state of mind", only addressing the absolutely vital issues to life.

Normally, my Dad and I would go fishing or see a football game or go to church. Now, I was fishing for my own Divine nature. Sport or game with the ball, now seen as kids play and the resources of my mind were being directed to immortality and stem cell research. From linear physics of time, distance and space to quantum mind. If I simply live as Jesus Christ did and does to this day, one day I will to walk as a master and be empowered and filled as a living Christ fulfilling a prophecy of the return of Christ in my own wonderful life. That is purposeful destiny. The principal cause of the Great Work.

Being a diligent master was and is a constant battle between my human will and my spirit will. When the hierophant named me "master of will," I was honored yet more clearly I was challenged. I knew to master my first seal and pull from procreation, to rein it in and open my brain. To be cautious of my dad's and my Achilles' heel to alcohol and rise above any form of addiction. Besides that

the genetics are well-suited for the Great Work, to be the life force!

Being a pure bred, of royal lineage, where “everything seems perfect” that kind of unlimited reality or a “no sin kind of being”, so to speak, like Jeshua ben Joseph, Jesus the Christ, had lined up is so rare. It appears to be supernatural to mankind.

It is a leap for even the most pure to access their own God state of mind. Crossing the mighty abyss, in simplicity the extraordinary is born. Humble nature to divine causation!

Now simply get to work. It is the Great Work and the time is now. If you choose to be a disciple of the Christ that is in you; a splendid few will show you the way. You’re already accepted into eternal life. Now begin, you will be called on to grow and change and also soon it will be you and your God defining yourself alone and free to be all you will be to behold God. Yes you! I Love I you greatly. Tim.

Infinite Unknown. *It is the frequency band of the seventh plane of existence and ultraconsciousness.*

41

I Know You...CAMARADA

W

HEN THEY CAME into the gates of the Great Work in 1988, the number of people that I recognized as I know you...

Yet from where? My future? It was bizarre and wonderful because soulfully we knew that we were onto something big.

One late summer afternoon, I went to a private U.F.O. contact lecture. While minding my own business, I found myself thrust from my body and on a great ship. Meeting a Council of extraordinary entities beyond time in super consciousness. Beside me my friends Nancy & Ixchel befriending me and commencing a journey beyond time/space.

In an instant, a cascade of events and serendipitous

exchanges flowed. These moments of highly charged, super lucid in explainable bliss. Simplicity and knowing in beautiful thought transference that left us simply silent. Excitedly wealthy at the state of presence or oneness of the moment that I have henceforth called "CAMARADA"!

In Spanish, Camarada is a term for deep companionship. TEO's version of this name of eight letters to me explained when a person fired on all seven seals & levels. The state of oneness and right there with you. One in the same, walking in each other's moccasins.

A Comrade is a person who shares one's interests, occupation or activities. In Greek - vaulted or arched room. In late Latin: camera, the soul uses to record a special event.

From 1988 to 1992 the cup of knowledge and love was filled and overflowing and still is to this very day and will be forever and ever. My the events that unfolded. One night Christina M and I and her best friend Christina A, the Spanish C's, went to a teaching at 7 PM.

We met outside in a muddy field to see the hierophant Ramtha in a white linen long jacket and white boots. I'm sitting in front on the good Earth and a thousand other students gather. While everyone is muddy, soaked & dirty... The master doesn't allow dirt upon his/her countenance. It stays on the Earth. Spotless! I observed the entity as I paused to see he's firmly on the ground, yet no dirt. I thought, now that's convenient!

I double take and look down upon my boots and there's no dirt either.

I just marched round for an hour in the mud, in this state of oneness and I was still spotless. Another miracle...

not to be captured in the phenomenon and acknowledging the source, by now, boy did I study!

Another moment seeing an object that was concealed. A remote view. Finding the center of the labyrinth blindfolded. Bio locating across 1 mile of terrain in a twinkling of the eye. Being telepathic. Nice going!

One day I did a discipline to materialize an Apple out of thin air with a bright red pigment on its peel or skin. A vivid Goldmark up by the stem for certitude of identification and it manifest on my pallet.

Becoming one with nature and weather at will. Healing the sick. Creating vital energy in the body that is truly what immortals are made of; how absolutely humbling and absolutely empowering, indeed to gratitude as the forgotten God begins to awaken.

I learned how to connect with my holy Holy Spirit and did hundreds of healings. In all of the exhilaration it became natural like riding a bike.

Thousands of those moments with an amazingly beautiful collective of such dear friends over many years of intimate profound knowledge and the power of the breath of life radiating from our hands my God I know you...CAMARADA and the legacy of the golden threads is passed on and continues in and through many of you. So Be It. TEO.

Involution. *Involution is the journey from Point Zero and the seventh plane to the slowest and densest levels of frequency and mass.*

42

Crowning, 7th Seal; Christos

F

FROM THE ONSET of the many mystery schools that have exited down through the ages, the intent was shared clearly.

The purpose of the Great Work is to produce Christ. That is so full and purpose driven in mission. In the famous Christian book “The purpose driven life” by Warren it states boldly: purpose #3 you were created to become like Christ. “Then God said; let us make human beings in our image and likeness”. “For this is the secret: Christ lives in you”. “The works I have done, ye shall do and greater”. These are some of the quotes that revealed truth to the initiate.

That the body need not die, we may take it with us. What an arrogant statement, yet to turn that philosophy

into wisdom and actualized flesh and blood living truth, that is the most humble and spiritually empowering path of an adept or master to complete in one lifetime. A master of life conquers themselves. It, at times can be the most arduous journey of self-realization, discipline, courage and humble greatness there is.

Having the ability to, at will, raise the frequency of your body and disappear in a glorious flash of light. To be that pure, that forgiving, that aligned with your holy Holy Spirit that is one with you, ascends in a moment. Omnipotent freedom.

The phrase “the kingdom of heaven is within you,” rings true. Finally; the alchemists star floats in a midnight blue pool of forever and it is finished! The consummation of the Great Work is completed.

The Count of Monte Cristo is a fabulous story and film; left for you by an initiate. With a story of a young man with his energy in his lower seals. With the challenge to overcome the battle within, one still lusty and competitive and unsettled; reflecting his imprisonment in the flesh. Until finally raising the energy star- ward to the brain.

As his subconscious mind, likened to the wise man in the story, began to unfold and illuminate the brain and understanding. The intricacies of the human drama unfolded, the human treasure. The complete subconscious mind on fire, in consciousness. The all and all, with- in one splendid human being. Hence the treasure of mankind’s awakening and blessed freedom! Free from the tomb and slavery... into opulence!

First, dying to the world and then being born anew. That’s why the sincere student would detach from their

former life and family and spend the seven years building their spiritual Temple. Sometimes eating meager unleavened bread; yet feeling blessed to eat it.

We may become wealthy beyond measure or choose pure simplicity. Each soul commands their own unique firing and requirements to own it all.

Christ goes a step beyond the master. Once the spiritual bodies are complete and the brain is fully activated; that being calls forth the final test. It is the root of all fear, that which is termed death. To be removed in the most fearful death and detach from their bodily Temple in total detachment for three days and three nights.

Then in triumphant glory, to reinvest the body with your spirit born life force after the third day and bring it back to glorious, eternal vital life. That entity is now forever free and anointed by spirit and is crowned Christ. Making it the completion and fulfillment of the Great Work. To Christos!

JZ Knight. *JZ Knight is the only person appointed by Ramtha to channel him. Ramtha refers to JZ as his beloved daughter. She was Ramaya, the eldest of the children given to Ramtha during his lifetime.*

43

Handcrafted home Sweet home

M

Y FATHER, DAVID Jensen Persons, was a great builder and architect. His two brothers; Charles and George Persons, were architects and builders as well. My Father said: "Build your home on the rock of christ." That foundation is solid.

My two brothers were traveling and my sister starting her first career after graduating Ohio State University.

So I was the first one in my generation to build a home with my own hands with the knowledge that my father had given me, graciously. Dad & I began to build my home.

I had just started my studies at the mystery school. We were inspired to build our own sovereign setups, then to

study, to study and study. I remember staking out a 20 x 20 land sites to start on a hill in the spring of 1989 with the gorgeous Mountain View with evergreens everywhere, the pristine setting for this building is in Washington State.

My focus is to build my first initiate hut, or simple sovereign hovel, a home that is sovereign with a pure water source that I may live from the land. To be by myself and to understand the mysteries. To learn and to contemplate. To become one with nature, the constance.

My father and mother came to visit and help me to begin to build my land and my understandings on a deeper level as great parents do. I'm grateful and I share this with you for we are all builders and we co-create together in this beautiful family of life.

My father and I began to build it, this simple home and to do finish work for the cedar and copper geometrically formed pyramid- style home. This simple hovel with a nice library with a warm 'Sweetheart' wood cook stove. The wood floors of 2 x 6 hemlock and walls of aromatic cedar that I planed and sanded by hand with rolled up sleeves.

This scent smelled so nice and with the kitchen area overlooking the seven raised beds and a spectacular Mount Rainier view. Next to the primary living quarters was built in alchemists 10 x 30' Swedish notch log wood shop with 18 inch diameter logs and a green Vermont Slate roof was next, a structure that stands today.

This solid workshop complete with a custom wood heavy-duty drawbridge style door, that allowed me to drive my new 'Fat Boy' Harley-Davidson up into to be dry next to a hard rock maple workbench with all of the hand tools and devices of a righteous shop.

A quiet Onan generator fueled from a 500 gallon propane tank and everything a carpenter desires to build their sovereignty and feel a good night's rest at days end.

I held the burning desire to understand chemistry, so I procured all of the crucibles and beakers and chemistry equipment to experiment with the building blocks of nature, studying alchemy.

The next artistic structure was created as a wonderful hay bale Adobe with 2 feet thick walls, mauve/red in hew, a Spanish Mexican feel with a nice archway 8 feet at its apex, very feminine and curvy shapely and textured warmly with 4 inch in diameter black bamboo throughout the entire area and heated floors with a mosaic of a Jade Sun to include gold tiles creating a seven pointed star. It represented to me Christ in Mass.

Connecting an outdoor paradise to the now copper and cedar fluted pyramid. You have to see it to believe it! It still stands on Elbow Lake Road in Yelm, Washington It is now abandoned and covered with ivy and bamboo and rock sandstone fountains at each doorway. I thought the fountains at each door is to rinse off the weary travelers brow.

With the seven raised beds of black rock for the garden and white sand between each descending from herbs and vegetables all filled with a bounty to feed the body and to make herbal tinctures and elixirs. I planted a beautiful Peach tree with my father that's abundant now and bearing luciously. The sweetness of the juicy peaches are delightful.

Upon my mother's visits she sat in the handmade Danish chair enjoying reading a good book and enjoying the view of Mount Rainier while I work projects and

continued to build self-reliant. Ah, yes, to hew out a fine home from the talents given by your Father.

My parents kindly visited me to make sure my school was solid and healthy. Giving me approval and their seal and a firm handshake to go for it! My Mom and Dad always encouraged my best in total support and love. I am forever grateful for that in them as they raised a son; directing the youngest into solid values & real principals, with unconditional Love always as standard. Goodness to be passed unto generations.

Another 12 fruit trees followed: Italian Plums, Cherry, Apple and Pear and 12 blueberry bushes transplanted that were 50 years old – I thriftily bought for five dollars apiece! What a blessed and abundant, fertile earth it is. Then came the brick driveway and the heated floor extended into a Grecian style bathroom with four pillars; Faith, Hope, Love and Charity, giving foundation a solid stance & white granite/marble polished counters.

Finally with the help of 10 men and women Master builders and cash flow coming in we built a 25 foot tall three-foot thick black castle with a 13 foot Gothic archway for my ‘Music of the Mind’ recording studio to create and be sovereign at home in peace.

Of course a few Alpine goats for delicious milk and honey from Beekeeping, Turkey for the Thanksgiving feast and some chickens for eggs and the neighbors cow producing its own wonderful milk. Honeybees diligence and what delicious fresh mint tea with the beautiful honey and a nice lavender scent & a plethora of strawberries added to the home Sweet home touch of purity & joy. This place a magnet of the divine Goddesses.

All of the bamboo plants and ponds and water fountains gave it life and the castle walls being crowned with a custom stained glass dome that represented the activate brain and the fire within. The castle the immortal body. The pillars for Faith Hope Love and Charity; attributes of a Christ becoming. The dome crowned the brain and archetypes of illuminated mind the hieroglyphs the mysteries of life. The final pillar carved in to an old-growth cedar tree said from apex to It's base: 'Eternal Vital Life' with the beautiful red rose painted on the cross in full bloom represent the human as resurrected Christ.

The Music of the Mind that sounded, the melodies of immortals. I remember it well as I built it all, it materialized around me, in humble presence the miraculous occurred before me as spirits blessings.

As a testament of my learnings and the most sacred seven years of my life. Thank you God Indeed I am grateful I was allowed to take care of your garden and be amongst Immortals in the Great Work. The 1's that go beyond the North Star. Love I you greatly. Timoteo.

Kundalini. Kundalini energy is the life force of a person than descends from the higher seals to the base of the spine at puberty. It is a large packet of energy reserved for human evolution, commonly pictured as a coiled serpent that sits at the base of the spine. This energy is different from the energy coming out of the first three seals responsible for sexuality, pain and suffering, power, and victimization. It is commonly described as the sleeping serpent or the sleeping dragon. The journey of the kundalini energy to the crown of the head is called the journey of enlightenment. This journey takes place when this serpent wakes up and starts to split and dance around the spine, ionizing the spinal fluid and changing its molecular structure. This action causes the opening of the midbrain and the door to the subconscious mind.

44

Be Prepared and Sovereign Paradises

M

Y FATHER WOULD always say: Build

your home on a hill, don't putt until you're ready, hold your cards close to chest.

And of course raising three Eagle scouts... Be prepared... All Ways! With farming, canning and money management on my mother's side: the sound of music between both my mother and my father side melodically. Property management, real estate and building constructively from Dad's genetics. I was given the golden opportunity to go to my father's business @ West Side Lumber & Concrete and help around the yard.

Being in charge of feeding the two Doberman pinscher guard dogs named Doby and Lucifer who had no qualms of jumping over the 6 foot tall fence with an additional 2 feet of Barb wire if it got really hungry for a passerby. Dogs are fun & loyal.

Bringing materials home to continue to build and craft with wood, metal and glass and to learn of youthful construction. Later in my life I fully explored all aspects of home building beyond code with rock solid foundations of value and integrity. I must say; I love unique architecture and real substance.

Seeing and living in many countries, in 'full on' lifestyle & architecture, it inspired me then as it does now. The God awakened within flesh and blood in the mathematics of the cosmic mind is quite simply amazing, beautiful and blessed.

Once I was in full swing with the building mode; I was introduced to 10 projects over two years. Building root cellars and earth-sheltered homes of varied shapes and sizes with purposes for initiates with understandings, on what is to be preserved and sanctified.

One of the best was designed like the hull of the ship in a hillside. This one in particular has well water storage in the hull, oxygenated and inflow for the purity of man and to sacredly toast with water to: The Givers of Life!

A full 40 foot in length X 20 feet in width concrete dome wall structure that was complete with Grecian terracotta murals settings, heated floors, composting toilets, a greenhouse and solar electricity. A 1000 gallon propane tank for cooking, showers and laundry. I've been amazed to see the thorough brilliance of creative minds at work that intelligent minds and strong hands build.

The 'Hobbits' would be impressed at it's pure harmony & balance to the earth. Structural integrity and the pure healthy environment for all. The primary focus as a place of preservation as nature moves, evolves. Nature culls out the weak & preserves the pure.

Focusing on solution is always key. Mold and water coming in is an obstacle to manage. It is a primary focus to be aware of in building, to preserve the genteel nature of women and the common strength of man & the purity of all children's preservation; a focused triage.

Enough; my gut feeling on the abilities to handle the future from now being the first observation. 2013- 2025 being the second and the collective; that Masters of time; to 2225 as the family timeline will be pulling out all of our best. Your love, your open-mindedness, your absolute formidable Will, as everyone bows to nature with all due respect & harmony. Your deeds with truth will work in your favor. For every man woman and child is worthy of respect, truth and the right of liberty, human dignity and freedom! To win-win solutions. The enlightened core of all humanity

is rising to the apex!

To overcome and become one with nature. I choose high ground, sovereign land and pure water well & greenhouses. It is simply aligned with preservable nature, to be triumphant as an individual. Will to be triumphant, an individual's will to be one with the radical few. The fantastic, with absolute love, a fulfillment to the calling of adventure.

I am 120% into it. I am 120% into alignment with nature. Such a pure intent to spirit that you don't know the difference between you and Christ. Analogical. That's 120% all in! 120% surrender to holy Holy Spirit.

Hopefully, one of these words will bring forth your will to be supernatural. To forgive and be empowered. Keep your energy in your upper seals and ride like a wild steed, rein in and bridle in the will to do the miraculous. Deriving the spiritual substance within your own domain, being as nature, as you would raise a child of God in your own continence.

The hierophant nicknamed me "Master of Will". In the years of the Great Work, I learned well. Another thing he told me is prophecy, that if I know what is seemingly going to occur with a presence of mind on a global and interplanetary, universal level. Knowing!

I commit every ounce every ounce of divine will and laser focus on it, for the times are before us. To complete this line of thought in regards to children and my son Ambrose age 7 - we can do it straight away, we can do it cause teamwork makes the dream work. Love forever, love solid, strong, pure and true. Here is to our sovereign paradise.

Life force. *The life force is the Father/Mother, the Spirit, the breath of life within the person that is the platform from which the person creates its illusions, imagination, and dreams.*

45

One Great Work T E O ASCAP 1994

F

FROM 1992 TO 1994 I was benevolently commissioned to create a musical masterpiece. I had the very good fortune and a host of beloved friendships that offered to finance the backing and the musical connections in spades. To bring forth a music project and my first album recording, a 32 musician rock opera named: One Great Work by my band named TEO a.k.a. The Enlightened Ones.

To lyrically and melodically bring forth the understandings and reminders of the Ancient School of Wisdom. The symbolic form of the mystery schools. The deep initiations engaged with diligence and humble

sincerity and to surrender to spirit in the bosom of the divine; to produce Christ in child, woman and man. To live as Christ in mass indeed.

The final recording after one year of focused labor was mastered at Trutone Records in New Jersey, a stone's throw away from New York City. Sammy 'Forever' Fields, a talented and self proclaimed, musically ascended producer, a truly gifted exuberantly talented soul put this production into being and gave my vision, musical life.

All in all \$1 million went into the fulfillment of these musical projects that unfolded.

The entire list of thought forms of the Great Work, played softly beneath the audible recordings to interface on all 7 levels, the Masters story that is all about you.

Including nature and musical talent from the entire globe, teachings from the deep, electrochemical firings of the brain, and alchemical magical mystery tour of human ascending souls, holding hieroglyphic melodies to awaken the Christ conscious within man woman and child; a labor of pure love. A 'blast', more than I can say in words.

As if all that wasn't enough, there was a momentum of more music filling the air and the talented cream was constantly rising to the top. The women's voices and viewing their youthful tones upon One Great Work wove in a blessed Majesty that rings true this very day in harmony. My deep dear Master friends Loraine Mulia & Beth Ann Miller Rocked!

This 20 min. underground Mystic rock opera came to life in the recording studios of the Northwest Evergreen state of Washington. The same year the lead singer of Nirvana, Kurt Cobain died in Seattle. This album came alive

relentlessly bringing life as spring does after winter. The TEO project in 5 phases over 20 minutes. The 1st set creates the foundation of initiation. The discipline the will the courage to make known the unknown.

Next, the promise, Camarada, the teachings of Immaculate Conception of self, the birth of the individual into Christ, and a lover of ISIS in the inter-most sanctums, the ancient words for the brains full activation and sacred alchemical upbringing as the initiate climbed to the clear view of the apexes mountains peak as: "Drink Deep The Waters of Eternal Life" as the first song plays out, filling the void. Easy rider come with me!

Finally, the Red Lion flies as noble man, blazing sun, regal woman enchanted one, unite in-flight as CAMARADA and the return upon the stairway of heaven in reunion.

In the song it takes the listener on a journey upon the pathway to Christ in 20 min. With \$1 million to lead in both projects for the awakening the of the will of humanity in all of its splendor. Going into the apex of union with God divine indeed. A Great Work completed ...ADARAMAC. The return home. So be it!

The album and musicians had the good fortune of being featured in the top 20 of the 3000 and talent search. "TEO's works redefine the boundaries of music itself ". Rodell Records quickly picked it up in Hollywood and then The V.P. Records in L.A's Studio City swiftly set to record a 24 song album to be titled: "I3SU - No Mystery To You". A legacy bespeaking of Jesus and Mary Magdalene. A whole host of unseen Masters.

The producer D.T. Martin said TEO is a male recording version of Alanis Morissette meets Jim Morrison of the

Doors meets Led Zeppelin, meets Floyd, by the way which one's Pink & @ the same time Cleveland's Rock 'n Roll Hall of Fame and Museum allowed the TEO portrait and writings in for opening day as they say: "Local artist may transform the future of rock 'n roll with an uplifting message. In 20/20 vision : It is Music of the Mind Future-Now.

Life review. *It is the review of the previous incarnation that occurs when the person reaches the third plane after death. The person gets the opportunity to be the Observer, the actor, and the recipient of its own actions. The unresolved issues from that lifetime that emerge at the life or light review set the agenda for the next incarnation.*

46

TEO's Easy Rider Music Tour 1994 "Drink Deep in Sturgis"

T

HIS SUMMER WAS so jam packed with fulfilment, having the number one song by TEO "Drink Deep"; 'The Waters of Eternal Life' a 8 min. Tribute to Harley's Easy Riders played at Sturgis was that summer's apex for the underground rock opera.

It all began with completing T E O's first 32 musician underground Mystic rock opera. Then completing the final Assay number 7 of the Initiate in the Great Work bringing clarity as to where in value, discipline and worth the

student to commence TEO TOURS.

At this point after seven years of study I was so ready to let my long hair be blown in the wind, riding with either Christina, Ramona, or Erica or solo riding swiftly on a custom TEO Fat Boy Harley-Davidson for a 6000 mile United States of America TEO TOURS.

Oh' The adventures we have!

My Dad and I had Indian guide names: Strong Bow and Swift Hawk. Riding pure power. The fuel tank on the Harley was custom airbrushed@ Sturgis; A black void sphere within it floated a 7 pointed gold star, 1 vast nothing, all thing potentially. Christ in Mass. August in the Dakotas at the Harley rally rocked fast. The symbol again, painted with a black void sphere in full dimension and hew with a seven pointed Gold star floating in it; representing the completion of the Great Work. The seven points being the seven levels of consciousness and energy enveloped in spirits source, The Givers of Life.

I'll give you a quick glimpse of the TEO Tour that was filled with wind, weather making, music as I left the Evergreen State solo @ 80 mi./h into Oregon; then east along the Columbia River free. Godspeed. At a quick pace becoming one with the curved road. I'd pull over and enjoy a dip in the stream and coolly be refreshed. Until finally I crossed into Montana and I and the road being one. Lightning on a Harley, cruise control, quick!

I rode with three other Harleys like 4 bees in a hive, traveling in one lane and 120 mi./h of absolute flawlessly smooth power riding through the West descending 2000 feet into Bozeman Valley to meet my Mom and Dad and my beautiful Master friend, Erica.

When I picked up Erica, a beautiful Montana country girl with a brilliant mind & splendid nature, she's sublime, very intelligent and fun to ride with and to be as the wind, as One.

Erica and I and the TEO Harley rode out @ sunrise, East to the Dakotas for the big event that was timed August 5th-13th and my God we fit in the adventures! Since we and everyone I rode with were like one, thought it all went very smoothly, calmly.

Sweet as Sunsets Ambrosia, like the nectar of the Gods, pure magic on the road, Fast!

At sunset we rode into a gathering of 500,000+ people and a myriad of unique and beautiful customer Harleys, bikes of the wild wild West. Momentum builds as we proceed to our outdoor Harley drive-in rock show. The hot summer beauty, the tour De Force of musical talent teeming with absolute unbridled freedom. Supernatural!

It's all flowing as B.O.C. 'Blue Oyster Cult' wraps up their number one hit song; 'Godzilla' on stage. It felt as if Good News Concert Tours whom I worked with for 3 years in Zurich, Switzerland was on U.S. soil. Now rock' with TEO's 'Drink Deep The Waters of Eternal Life' Feeling fantastic in my home of the brave, home of the free!

I played next as sweat & music and hot American girls, cool dudes with character held upon a backdrop of forever as shooting stars fly by as the Dakota wind blows up the badland dust as the audiences stage comes alive first feeling mankind, love profound.

As the final lyrics ring out.. Easy Rider come with me, Easy Rider come with me, Easy Rider partake, partake, partake in this sea...CAMARADA! The Resurrection of Christ.

The drums and cymbals and flute crescendo into a sea of life as the bikers crank up their engines and give it an audience revved ovation Harley - style! As the red rock dust settles we roll out of town into the night as the music continues to rock through the ancient & sacred valley in pure love and in absolute freedom. The power of a great Gig!

Light, the. *The light refers to the third plane of existence.*

47

Initiate Star Marriage. Christina
Madariaga; Madrid Spain

T

HE INITIATE WEDDING; Palma Christi in Maui Hawaii. Well if beauty springs from the soul of the beholder than my life has always been & continues to be beautiful and blessed. For the meeting of a like minded reflection in the Great Work, Thank God!

Let me introduce you to Cristina Madariaga of Madrid Spain 5'10" tall beautiful brown hair, beautiful brown eyes absolutely gorgeous figure, well-rounded nice curves and the happiest smile and the sweetest voice in absolute essence of love. Ecstasy embodied!

I just finished recording my first album by TEO named "One Great Work" I went to Sturgis in South Dakota to play "Drink Deep" after; Blue Oyster Cult played: "Godzilla" in the outdoor amphitheater and Harley-Davidson concert

series in the Dakotas and being given a 200,00 Harley Thundering Rock n Roll Rev Ovation Easy Rider-style. That's called free flow & cash flow & my knowingness is; respect law & be lawless as Love.

Back in Washington I rode in on a brand-new; Fat boy Harley- Davidson and airbrushed on the gas tank was the TEO band logo, a seven pointed Gold star floating in a sphere of the void.

Enjoying the final days in the sun before returning to autumn schooling. I enjoy a final reprieve going to Clearlake for a swim as the end of August is present. It was a hot summer morning and I rode a few miles from my sovereign land and home, dressed in a white linen shirt from India with a cool wind & long curly hair to the middle of my back. Freedom and knowledge on my mind and there she was as the scene was set to know & learn of Christina M.

She held her regal stature and adorned a colorful beach wrap up silk and cotton walking to the same beach that normally only five or 10 are there just to swim and relax. I nodded and offered her a ride to Otter beach and she nodded with a smile accepting graciously. Her English voice was sweet and she spoke mostly Spanish flying in recently from Madrid. We felt comfortable and content just knowing and being swimming and soaking in the sun.

She was a student, one of thousands coming from a myriad of foreign lands to engage the Great Work. We were always working disciplines and reading books and practicing teachings on telepathy, seeing without eyes, moving objects telekinetically, healing ourselves and healing others in practices aligned with Christ

consciousness and miracles were becoming commonplace and happening on a real, simple daily basis.

I was about to trade in the bike for \$20,000 cash as I was done with the music event at Sturgis. Christina mentioned that she wanted to see the United States of America. We then decided to travel to the Grand Canyon and we agreed to go as friends with common interests and to have the experience. Her stunning beauty & excellent mind.

We spoke little and knew a lot and in this entire month we didn't even kiss. The roads were smooth as we became one with nature and weather making & putting on 5000 miles before our return home with the Harley coated in a nice southwest saffron dust.

We got home and sold the bike in Tacoma for \$20,000.00 cash. She followed me in my Range Rover and then I brought her back home to her Spanish friends and said: See at school... Adios!

Three days later we saw each other in Thunder Market health food store in Yelm, Washington. She walked up to me with a deep look in her eyes and we kissed. Soon we dated in and within months we flew to Maui to be married on top of the beautiful cliffs overlooking Paradise.

Instead of a ring we chose a shell necklace with a Blue and Red initiate star, the six pointed star of David. Israel's crest sealed time distance & space as our wedding necklace & the initiate vow of love & making known the unknown. After years of school we both went our own ways, still friends today. Remembering the Initiate Love embrace!

Lightbody. *It is the same as the radiant body. It is the body that belongs to the third plane of conscious awareness and the visible light frequency band.*

48

Casa De' Namaste in Yelapa, Mexico

M

Y FAVORITE WINTER getaway on a sandy cove in Mexico On a little magical peninsula/Isle, just a 30 min. "panga" boat ride from Puerto Vallarta is this warm place on the Pacific ocean named Yelapa.

Yelapa will soothe your soul and stir your spirit in a calm tropical paradise that had gone to each winter for seven years. Departing Washington's gray and green winter as my brother would say a getaway from snow and rain gray skies and evergreen trees just when the brain is putting out too much melatonin and the dream looks for a seven-day reprieve to bask the body and son and be washed by the fresh saltwater. On the way a large school of dolphins play boat side as they often escort you to and from this little

treasured piece of paradise.

It was through my lovely and very dear friends, Nancy and her daughter Echel, Antonio of Spain and Roberta of Mexico that they shared this warm & dear place with me. Jeff, our local island friend would be there to meet those coming in from abroad. He greeted us with his giant smile as we relaxed to delicious pescado, fish, and coconut rice under a palapa. Enjoying fresh pies from the local mothers; on the sands of Mexico's Pacific shores, ahh the pure beauty.

We stay at: "Casa De' Namaste", hiking up into the hills to a large palapa, a nice home up high above, way above the sea line with the extraordinary views of the oceans and friend filled cove of harmony.

To our good fortune the baking local mothers would bring us homemade pies of coconut and banana and pecan as sweet treats. We stocked up "Casa De' Namaste" with fresh fruits and food and cheese, selected meats, café & teas and an array of tropical juices to enjoy.

We prepared our hanging beds and hammocks with the dreamy white cotton gauze coverings as the bed floated a foot above the floor and a gently rocked for a magical stay. We began to practice in our own way the many disciplines & applied studies of that year's teachings in calm.

The ancient school of wisdom was at times difficult and arduous and to be placed in Yelapa in a benevolent environment to begin to call forward new creations and intentional willful dreams into miraculous realities certainly revitalized all to paint fabulous futures.

Sometimes it was healing others or ourselves; like Andrea's from the gold scorpion sting, removing the venom

as he went into a three-day vision quest, and those who did the healings seeing visions as well.

Some evenings I would light a candle & focus for hours and repeat the mantra from David in Psalm 46:10 “Be Still Know I am God” and become one with the archetype I made on walking my physical body through a wall.

A new blessed reality to accept as the pure relationship developed from humble bodily temple to the dove of the Holy Spirit descending and consuming the waters of life. To be able to pass on this legacy to children and future generations to come, we all had fun as the celebration continues today and it will forever and ever and ever!

List, the. *The list is the discipline taught by Ramtha where the students get to write a list of items they desire to know and experience and then learn to focus on it in an analogical state of consciousness. The List is the map used to design, change, and reprogram the neuronet of the person. It is the tool that helps bring meaningful and lasting changes in the person and their reality.*

49

Top 25 Timoteo Book List

T

THESE ARE A few of my favorite books at this point of my studies in the mid-1990s at 30 years of age. Books, the building blocks to wisdom.

The Amazing Brain. Great pictures drawn to illustrate the study of the brain and the pathways of neural biology and science creation.

The Nine Faces of Christ. The missing years of Joshua Ben Joseph, Jesus and the initiate journey to Christ

consciousness.

Mathematics of the Cosmic Mind.

Harvard Stem Cell Institute Lectures.

Seven Habits of Highly Effective People. The Eighth Habit.

The Iceland Papers.

The Masters of the Far East.

The Bible and Proverbs and the Phoenix imperative.

Narcissists and Goldmund.

Brotherhood of the Third Degree.

Mahabharata and Bhagavad-Gita.

Ramtha, The White Book.

Rich Dad Poor Dad by Robert Kiyosaki and the Slight Edge by Jeff Olson.

Think and Grow Rich by Napoleon Hill.

The Secrets Teachings of All Ages by Manly P. Hall.

The 12th Planet by Zecharia Sitchin.

The Purpose Driven Life by Rick Warren.

Shock Doctrine. – Naomi Klein

These Things You Will Do and Greater by Greg Simmons.

The Red Lion.

Dancing Wu Li Masters.

The Givers of Life by T.D. Persons.

Thrice Greatest Hermes.

Molecules of Emotion.

Etidorhpa - An amazing adventure to the hollow earth.

Reading 10 pages of good quality book every day is a family habit that is great to form. 'Cause leaders are readers' and it will always serve you well and give you options and solutions. 10 pages a day times 365 days of the year equals 3,650 pages in the year. If those are 200

page books, then that's 18 great books to expand your mind and broaden your horizons on a varied pallet and array of extraordinary topics. It will bless your day! Enjoy the read; to wisely further your future days. T.D. Persons.

Make known the unknown. This phrase expresses the original divine mandate given to the Source consciousness to manifest and bring to conscious awareness all of the infinite potentials of the Void. This statement represents the basic intent that inspires the dynamic process of creation and evolution.

50

Hold it! Skiing and Fondue in Tahoe

T

HIS ONE'S GOING to clarify why I am certain that I have the best sister in the whole world. We all deserve a great sisterly reflection to see eye to eye with and know a heartfelt trust. Jennifer had developed a great career in the Bay Area in San Francisco doing market branding for new Starbucks ideas like: orange sherbet chocolate chunk ice cream and other lusciously tasty and very valued & important wonders that I consider right up there with oxygen and water money and freedom; essentials! lol. She always loved ice cream growing up too.

Now she was a big girl around 30 years of age and a gentleman, Jim Randolph was courting her for some time now. From a good family line or pedigree, a distinguished ancestry, that I studied and thought this may be the match for my dear 1 & only sister.

Now at this point, I had never met Jim personally and when my sister called me and invited me to go skiing in Tahoe and take a much needed holiday from my studies in the Ancient Schools of Wisdom with Ramtha The Enlightened One, “Lord of the Wind”, knew she was serious about potentially; ‘tying the knot’. To Marry Jim and with God’s good fortune have wonderful children and share love and life together. So be it!

Jim and Jennifer met me at the Oakland airport and we headed to the mountains in Lake Tahoe. The snow base was solid and the days sunny and the skies blue as we drove up to his sweet home tucked into deep fresh snow with my sisters girlfriend and a army friend of Jim’s, the to be best man. With all of the festive friends gathered we procured all of the ingredients for cheese fondue & a toast of white wine, a relaxed fun-filled conversation, music and friends. Ski holidays with friends are my favorites.

The night could not have been more delightful. Warm conversation in a cozy home. So nice to see my sisters sparkling eyes and sweet smile. We all went to bed by midnight to be well rested for the morning ski slopes.

I had not skied since the Swiss Alps three years earlier as I had been focused on developing my mind in school. As I recalled the natural techniques of skiing that I learned as a child in Vail and Aspen and Snowmass Colorado at age 4 and five. Holiday Valley in upstate New York. Ski school

president my senior year at Boston Mills in Ohio. Ski instruction certification at Killington Vermont and instructing at Mount Snow Vermont.

Then in Southern California with Adventure Ski Schools. Enjoying Big Bear Mountain & It's fine ski lodge built with solid wood & massive doors. The fresh snow and the crackling fireplace & fresh clean air. The great white silence. The exuberance, the elevation as we share friendships.

As my sister and I rode the chair lift up in Jim and friends from the first two chairs circled up at the mountain's top; we all checked out our gear and zipped up and pushed off to our first clear sunny day with nice fresh snow.

The first run down the snowy slopes my sister and I began with Jim leading down first, as I found my line of descent, I caught an outside edge coming straight down the fall line and did what my sister affectionately calls a yard sale. First I lost my right ski, then left, then my polls and shooting down fast I lost my goggles, hat, jacket, until finally I stopped snow-covered! Just my basic turtleneck ski shirt and pants and boots all completely snow-covered!

Fun! Oh, how we laughed... Yes, I was fine. My mind still had to remind my body the motion and flow to be one with the magical mountain. The rest of the day was free of any falls & a synchronisatie like music. I felt one with the mountain. As we all enjoyed the holiday, I gave Jim and Jen the big 'thumbs up' for their marriage. Par Excellence!

Mind. *Mind is the product of streams of consciousness and energy acting on the brain creating thought-forms, holographic segments, or neurosynaptic patterns called memory. The stream of consciousness and energy are what keep the brain alive. They are its power source. A person's ability to think is what gives them a mind.*

51

Energy of Creation. The Breath of Life. The Immaculate Conception

N

NOW BY THIS point of reading we have comfortably courted each other to bring forth the more phenomenal personal experiences of the first 44 years. The cream of the crop of the 100; actually the miraculous or supernatural. The ones that humbled me and caused me to ponder my part in divine plans.

Humanities part in the mind of God and the famous saying "Tis not I who have done this thing, it is the father within me, the Divine mother father principle of the life

force. The holy holy spirit and the givers of life and the divine nature of us all as humanity awakening in this time.

Now, you the reader must make a decision to Passover and write off the miraculous or embrace it is a potential of the mind of God. It Is Indeed a living truth! Once you get knowledge and call forth the experiences as your own wisdom and truth, then your self-imposed limitations are thrown out the window and reality expands. A natural law!

Whose reality? Your reality! You will be pressed with quests or questions about God, time, the brain and what did Christ study from age 5 to age 30, before he began his legacy and the Great Work prior to the resurrection. I highly recommend for you to get the most accurate heads up on the 'missing years' of Jesus, by reading the '9 Faces of Christ'. To the initiate it also gives the knowledge base to externalize your radiant self.

If you are 1 of those christians that only read scripture, I encourage you to grow out of your safe, yet stifling box & observe a loftier perception, the Truth! The mysterious years prior to the resurrection and the dawning of enlightenment and where is God in you?

In the Great Work one of the initiations is to produce a virgin birth via thought force.

Let's cut to the chase. Put the fat with the beans and get on with it. The miracle of the Immaculate Conception of Jonah. The spirit born babe, a girl, a female born by spirit; in that Great Work. Beth Ann Miller & I were tested to produce & yes the holy spirit came through. It has been taught throughout the ages, ancient wisdom to seed immortality.

Groups of humanity, humble students becoming

masters; known as the Golden threads. Woven through mankind's tapestry. Passed on from father mother son and daughter in a lineage and form. To keep the flame of truth of immortality alive even now as I write to you. That was a test & initiation given by the Hierophant, Ram for Beth & I to Master.

Rings to the godhead "This is my beloved Son & Daughter in whom I Am well pleased!"

Christ did return in 2000 for those who have the eyes to see, will see. Casting pearls before swine is not wise; yet I prefer full disclosure of truth. Like how to heal yourself and family from an epidemic. To reverse the aging process & live for 250 years. Bold!

To be triumphant in this life and to be always healed & perfect for it is now natural law.

If Beth & I & Jonah can do it with Will and Holy Spirit, then certainly you can do it too.

The first time I personally experienced Immaculate Conception is when I was on a summer holiday for July and August and just finished an Assay. At the Assay the topic was on immaculately conceiving reality. Beth & I just happened to be called to create.

The story: My friend I grew up with Eric Berko from Ohio found me one day at that Masters Center having conversations of studies and travels & applying the teachings. Eric said: "Tim, let's go tour the West together & travel by car, catch up and have an adventure. I'm always into adventures and he's a great friend I grew up with that I hadn't seen since high school in my hometown and state of Elyria, Ohio in the U.S.A. We pack up and within the day we are rolling toward the Grand Canyon. Catching up on the

gifts and challenges of this full on adventure of life. Laughing and sharing as good friends do, as I practiced Remote view on a deck of cards. Enjoying the road & friendship. Cruising through Nevada we decided to see Las Vegas, the main boulevard strip, enjoying the feasts, swimming pools and beautiful woman, interesting people with a myriad of characters in a strange movie scene, we enter to find a casino/hotel and a bizarre eve to follow.

At 9 PM my body felt super tired. As Eric started down the elevator to the casino I said "I'll catch up with you in an hour by the lobby & slots. May Lady Luck shine on you, see you in an hour". I shut the door of the finely appointed hotel room and I poured a large glass of pure water and sat on the floor with my back straight my shoulders back & chin even.

I went into my breathing disciplines that I learned in the Great Work to calm and to align the seven bodies. I called forth my Holy Spirit to work miracles in my life and the power flowed.

I focused intentionally upon the teachings of Immaculate Conception. After breathing the final breaths and giving the breath of life to exhilarated my body and my brain, I knew creation firsthand. I lay my body down to liquefy and to re-chemicalize and to relax... Relax.

In a moment I consciously fly out of my body and get pulled to a beautiful woman 'B' that I know from the Great Work studies. She and I are one and the same and I find out later that she's also in Las Vegas this evening as well. In a bizarre OBE we make love and conceive in spirit form. I know it's a girl! Forevermore broadening my perceptions.

Returning back to Washington and enjoying a fine meal

at the Culinary Chameleon, owned by Lorraine, Mitch, Adam and Matt Freeland; I see Beth first thing. She says: "We're having a beautiful girl"! I say: I know! She's will be a beautiful girl, I am right there with you and Indeed. I'm honored! We actually conceived with the radiant thought force!

The leaves are changing and the wind is blowing and it's nearly 7 PM. The sun is setting in the west and the golden hue fills the sky as we rush to our September schooling. We both anticipate the quest of understanding, exuberantly. The initiation of the adept, the supernatural has been passed & we both record the wisdom of Immaculate Conception!

Mind of God. *The mind of God comprises the mind and wisdom of every lifeform that ever lived on any dimension, in any time, or that ever will live on any planet, any star, or region of space.*

52

J.K.-United Nations; Skacus-The 9 faces of Christ

J

JOHN WORKED WITHIN the United Nations before we met in the Great Work. John Klapp aka Skacus; a character in the book:

The 9 Faces of Christ by Whitworth. A novel about the teachings and initiations that Jesus undertook from age 5 to 30 years of age; prior to his public delivery 2000 years ago in the Middle East and the resurrection of Christ. The truth will set you free, Indeed!

John was my dear friend, a great man, a fellow student in the ancient schools whom finally passed this plane from his favorite island Malokia. One of the smallest of the

Hawaiian islands where the locals say you can hear the heartbeat of the Kahunas and the lore of the sacred & mystical.

J.K. is a giver indeed. He opened the Masters Center and his heart and beautiful soul to the many coming to the mystery school from abroad. He shared his great mind and penetrating brown warm eyes with all.

His relentless one line quotes and direct statements like: "Timmy or Calvin or TEO", he called me. "Where would you rather be than here?" And "Hey Calvin - who owns the deed anyway?" As we looked at the territorial views of nature and steeds and acreage from the balcony of his well-crafted home, tucked up in the hills in the great Evergreen State.

He also said; "Just do it T E O! Do the miraculous Timmy! P.S. "F#*#’em if they can’t take a joke." And "This is the Great Work. This is not Sunday school; Scout." Man, he had his ways & still does today. He left this plane from Molokai Hawaii to his real home.

He’d ripped through divine terrain like a tornado and always he had this eye contact that unnerved the uninitiated. Yet to me, I always saw it as looking at Hawaiian sunsets on calm waters too, as deep warm pools of a superconscious Master blessing the Earth.

Now, you’ve got to read this book, to know what I mean of my friend Skacus, J.K. John’s particular character is 1 & the same with Skacus, yet loved by many. You will love the book: "The Nine Faces of Christ".

Once upon a time in my 5th year of the ancient school, I was tested by the Hierophant, to create sun and calm in the midst of a 40° rainstorm. Within the hour there was a

perfect eye of the storm, a calm of 70° hot sunshine for the testing time and I passed with flying colors, thank God.

John said to me: "Great Work, there you go, you did that". I'd say silently to myself, "It is the father within me and I would here the presence of God resonate within me saying: "this is my beloved son, in whom I am well pleased." I Am aligned with the Godhead.

As a music lover I'd hear a song of acoustic guitars, music with this sweet delicate female voice and a resonant male voice singing clearly together: "I'd say it could've been a little easier... You'd say it doesn't have to be so hard". I hear sounds of harmony and sometimes Kendra's voice and guitar play. Sometimes I sing and sometimes it's completely still before 'Music of the Mind.' It makes known the unknown, melodically!

As the teachings continued and progressed music started filling my mind and J.K. was there to inspire my Aussie friend Mark McAskill from Alice Springs and I to record the words and music, the consciousness and energy of it as a talisman of the seven years.

Those writings and recordings came out with a little help from many talented friends and philanthropists, musicians, recording engineers and conversations with J.K. so many adventures, so much to share of the heart mind and soul and spirit of my great friend John a.k.a. J.K./ Skacus.

I went to Mexico to Casa De' Namaste in Yelapa, Mexico for a winter on the fifth year. J.K. gave me a gift of three one ounce gold coins and a \$50 bill not to spend and to always keep in case anyone concerns over my travels, that I am that I am and I'm fine.

He also gave me three books to read that I enjoyed

while in a hammock and enjoyed a white linen covered dreaming hanging bed. Among the seaside, the hillside the scorpions & critters, fishermen and bakers in life.

I dream the dream of a Caterpillar into a butterfly. My and humanities metamorphosis into a master. I read. I dream. The chrysalis and the liquification of the former self.

The Masters of the Far East. By Baird T Spalding, a six book series.

The White Book by Ramtha.

The Nine Faces of Christ.

Turning me to a butterfly and one day a Christ. Thank you. J.K. See you soon. You leave me as your heartbeats in the locals Island of Molokai. Your forever friend; Tim.

Mirror consciousness. *When Point Zero imitated the act of contemplation of the Void it created a mirror reflection of itself, a point of reference that made exploration of the Void possible. It is called mirror consciousness or secondary consciousness. See **Self**.*

53

Close friends; Caracas Mexico Celebrate

I
IN THE SEVENTH year, bringing everything to obedience of Christ as Masters Bloom. Upon completion of the initial intensives & personal development understandings, that of rigorous studies & trainings complete.

My closest dear and wonderful friends, numbering 12 all prepared for wonderful winter travels. Departing the gray and Evergreen State to a place named: Caracas, Mexico; a place representing unimaginable bliss.

We flew from Washington to San Francisco to Puerto

Vallarta and a ride awaited us. The drive down south into the heart of Mexico was real and refreshing. The 12 of us were blessed and honored with most gracious hospitality stemming from a most wonderful and loving true goddess friend Roberta. The complete blessings continued with our own pyramid style Palapa. Finally appointed and high and the cliffs above the stunning vista into the Pacific Ocean.

We all gathered with great smiles as telepathy and knowing complement our conversations. The first evening at dinner and it was a divine feast of homemade Mexicana, freshly cut fruits and vegetables and salsas handmade tortillas, fresh rice and all the fixings.

The large outdoor dining area with its 20 foot tall pillars suspending a palapa style thatched roof. We all enjoyed the splendor & the opulent lifestyle. Overlooking Paradise situated next to the Club Med resort just next door to this private and sacred space that is warmed with friendship.

We were all given white cotton linen Mayan comfortable clothing to change into just prior to being seated to feast with the warmest camaraderie. Upon completion the sun is just about to set and we make our way down to the strand of sand as the sunsets.

The stars reflecting in the forever ocean. We arrived at the time this season where the water held luminous ocean entities that make it look as if we were starlit; amazing nature as you swim into the soft salt water the body like the Milky Way, like a galactic entity unto yourself. God bless the life force! The miraculous life force is all consuming!

On the fortnight of our vacation we always allow moments to be alone to do the 'Breath of Life' discipline

and the holy prayers to bring forth our Holy Spirit to practice remote view, see the future timelines, do long-distance healings or to create intentional focused experiences that would bring us closer and to be one with the hem of God. Behold God!

The friendships that we enjoyed are forever. We shared our dreams and our potential futures. We all knew that the next steps would be in her or his own chosen great works & to lands of experiencing the daily focused disciplines as spirit will always connect us.

Here's to everyone that has ever engaged the Great Work and sat humbly on the earth and put up your beautiful hands to engage the 'Will' to bring forth the Breath of Life to open and activate the 7 seals and the divine brain. To create the day Analogically as 1!

I salute you all for your passion, your will, your love, your forever freedom. I salute you all for you have earned the right to immortality. Casting the dream into the future now.

My next flight plan was to take me to my home state of Ohio to deliver my portraits and writings and album to the Rock 'n Roll Hall of Fame. To represent a new musical momentum.

I am grateful that the doors opened to present this to my home state. I hadn't been to my homeland for seven years. I welcome the visit and know my life will never be the same as I have been gifted to participate in bringing forth a project that is truly sublime.

I feel blessed & enriched and well prepared to deliver the Great Work via my actions.

At 32 years of life, I bless this future now and I call forth

the miracles and adventures of my Holy, Holy Spirit. God
bless this wonderful life. Unto the Givers of Life, Indeed
Christ!

Monkey-mind. *Monkey-mind refers to the flickering, swinging mind of the personality.*

54

Order of Melchizedek and Cleveland's rock 'n roll Hall of Fame

O

IN THE OPENING of the rock 'n roll Hall of Fame, the Museum allowed me; the front guy for "TEO" to have a portrait and writings of One Great Work as the first album being showcased of the band from 1994 as a 32 musician underground mystic rock opera as part of the debut. That was delivered with CDs and tapes for the entry on time.

A month after the opening I came into Cleveland from Washington on a Greyhound bus at midnight. As I proceeded down the hill from the bus to the museum I met a mahogany skinned man whom I will forever remember for he appeared out of seemingly nowhere from I must say the void.

I knew this man and he absolutely knew me. After a thoughtful pause, we began to walk together towards the pyramid built by P E I a Japanese architect who designs a similar Pyramid at the Louvre in Paris. This one designed and situated on Lake Erie one of the five Great Lakes at the present moment with the moon and stars a bright all is clear and calm.

This gentleman, this master, he was dressed immaculately and his garments were creased and flawless and his presence was spirit filled. His eyes were clear pools of forever and his smile broadened. We both had to take 2 at the bizarreness of the meeting of Masters.

I noticed that he wore a silver Ankh around his neck, a gift by his father. I was wearing a golden Ankh necklace and a small Tibetan bell that I wore and it rested by my heart. Liking unto a sheriff's badge, yet musically, for the harmony and in the balance and the spirit of nature.

I offer him to split a sandwich at Subway on the way, breaking bread. On the way to the lake as we walked together to observe my portrait representing the band TEO and to see it on the main floor of the rock 'n roll Hall of Fame honoring the sweat equity that is placed in the project. Now all the focus & disciplined labor has a talisman to the work.

He said: "Congratulations on your work!" I paused... you know. He said "yes," to my musical work and to the 'Sub' and to breaking bread. Gentleman. As the magic settles, and so we sat, to eat and be, and to talk, in what was becoming a profoundly enlightened moment. Moments of foreverness collapsed into an all knowingness, bliss.

I noticed his shoes, polished to perfection, and he had a

living rose with dewdrops on each of the petals in brilliant red. I learned of the Rose as a symbol in occult terms; Christ, the bloomed potential of mankind. The purpose of the Great White Brotherhood.

I am from the Melchizedek Order, whom my father is well pleased. I knew his words before he spoke and we both just smiled at the purity and relief of not needing to communicate with words. He took his Ankh symbol necklace off by bringing it over his head, with a crowning understanding and truth, he placed it in my hand.

On the back of the Ankh he showed me the black wool that was melted on with the myrrh and frankincense oil that his father had accepted from an Egyptian initiation rites ceremony. I then took my necklace out which was rare. We exchanged stories and Anchs. Mine had a golden scarab on the cross of eternal life. It symbolizes the grace & power of resurrection in spades. Those of the Order of Melchizedek can resurrect the flesh & blood of other at the 6th level, yet are not yet attained to resurrect their own bodies.

Walking again, arriving now with a group of 7 to 10 people, we look through Cleveland's Rock-n-Roll Hall of Fame pyramid at the TEO project unveiled next to a midnight blue cloak in part at the museums ground-floor. A pure and real presence of the exhilaration of accomplishment in mass, foretelling of the future to come of TEO's 'Music of the Mind'.

The lake water was calm and I felt pleased as I felt completion of a long focused thought. To arise from graduating high school in Elyria High 32 miles northwest of where I stood to my birthplace to now after traveling 18

countries in seven years in a Mystery School to culminate here as a powerful dream lived and fulfilled that a rare and but a few that I had ever spoken of my journey and the presence of God in Mankind.

My path, as we all have our own unique paths, from a simple Ohio schoolboy, to a man of 32, just completing my souls school and now procuring musical works in the world. I breathed in to feel it all fully; humility washed my being, blessing soothing my soul. Later that night as I returned West I saw a vision as clear as day of my Mechelzedeck friend whom we had just traded Ankh's Here is the story of the miraculous vision I had.

I lay back in the Greyhound & closed my eyes and a vision comes to my forefront as I Am departing from the rock 'n roll Hall of Fame. I see my Melchizedek friend riding a white horse and he says, "TEO if you ever wish for anything, you call upon me!" I respond; yes, my friend, likewise. I am with U2! A master leaves no tracks, yet this night we both ride on our own powerful steeds. We Ride like the Wind 1 with the RAM.

Mother/Father Principle. *It is the source of all life, the Father, the eternal Mother, the Void. In Ramtha's teachings, the Source and God the creator are not the same. God the creator is seen as Point Zero and primary consciousness but not as the Source, or the Void, itself.*

55

Rockefeller in N.Y.C. & Princess Diana in England

T

HE NEW MUSICAL momentum, coupled with the principal cause life gave me a mission. This summer's close in August 1994 at the Sturgis Harley rally and "Drink Deep the Waters of Eternal Life" presented by Teo. With 6000 miles put on the fat boy Harley.

It was time to begin pulling in the energy and wrapping things up on the home front, the Castle was now 25 feet tall and was being completed for the Music of the Mind studio at home. The gardens and raised beds were ready for harvest and there's one more business arrangement to

honor and put to bed, that ties in the immaculate conception mentioned.

This page deserves more clarity for a lot was happening “Full – on”! For the last year \$50,000 a month was being created and being spent on studio time – a music studio/Castle/sovereignty. To later do home recordings of “Music of the Mind”.

Many projects in completion; notably two projects musically, ‘One Great Work’ by TEO and the Musical masterpiece: ‘I’ by Heru, a plethora of talented inspiring friends and musicians / artists that I had the privilege to work and perform with on a 7 star level.

I remember the outrageous miracle with spirit on the topic of immaculate conception. A fellow Master in the Great Work, Beth Ann Miller who was married to a locally famous doctor/scientist/ master; will: Dr. Joe, they raised this child Jonah impeccably. The child blessed from a test of spirit gave this child created from thought force, Immaculate conception, some supernatural designer genes in the 6th year of the 7 year initiations.

I said to her: if you ever need anything for this child, I will give you everything that I’ve got. That statement of my word of honor cost me dearly in the days to come. I helped with spirit clear a rainy day, for Sun to enjoy on Jonahs birthday. As a father in a spirit born sense, I felt a responsibility to also give for she was well protected and had a great lifestyle with Beth. and Joe. raising her very well amongst a collective of Masters and indeed the hierophant. Beth and I passed the test from the Hierophant of spirit birth.

The die was cast, the juggernaut rolled and immaculate

conception was created with the Breath of Life utilizing all 7 bodies, causing a tsunami effect that fired the neuronet of acceptance that was predestined to create the miraculous in Unconditional love.

Beth & I made a pact where she lent me \$110,000.00 dollars for 60 days to complete the musical momentum to complete the Casa De Teo Music of the Mind studio. Now normally, that was two months of cash flow for myself, so I gave her my honor to return the cash flow within 60 days, by word for Honor & Love I returned that honor in spades.

She accepted \$30,000 to pay for truck loan off and moved to Lake Oswego, Oregon. The balance of \$80,000 I directed and return on investment would be \$110,000 in 60 days, so it's hot high interest money. A fair win-win if the plan comes into fulfillment, timed impeccably. I prepared to go to New York City for financing as musical investment packages were methodically being sent near and far even to Prince Charles and Princess Diana and many other private potential benevolent investors.

My intent: to find sponsorship and philanthropist backing for Music of the Mind by TEO projects and a golden opening shell amphitheater. \$250,000 to begin, then in spring of 1995 1,000,000. to fulfill it all. Then to bring audiences to the Northwest with music promotions for world renowned artists and to do a formal presentations of Music of the Mind by TEO performed live at the outdoor amphitheater throughout the world

In New York City on the 50 day mark, without procuring funding and bringing with me a golden staff a "Music of the Mind staff" valued at an estimated one quarter million dollars, priceless it still worth a lot, being repaired by a

very talented artist and jeweler residing in New York City. We all arrive safe and sound and the staff is repaired and with only seven days left to meet with financiers and fulfill my obligations ASAP. Godspeed!

The time was running out to fulfill my honor and Beth and others were concerned, so I started with the sense of urgency to began to meet with the myriad of people to secure funds & retain honor. I know the *modus operandus* of my Great Work was to be fulfilled in divine timing & it was my mandate to do it all impeccably. I was pushing the envelope.

A meeting was arranged with Laurance Rockefeller out of the blue by Beth & my friend, Julie who traveled with me as a young aspiring attractive and intelligent actress with hopes and dreams before us both. She called the Rockefellers Plaza and scheduled an appointment with my friend Heru & I for a musical momentum meeting that fine NY day.

By 12 noon the TEO legacy was disclosed in full with my concern and hope for mankind's future in harmony. Hindsight being 20/20 I know I disclosed far too much. I and my music and my finances got shut down really quickly. I had temporarily failed myself and Beth and my friends to meet my timeline that I set for the musical mandate.

All of my accounts were frozen. I humbly washed my hands and I prayed for forgiveness. Within two months Beth and the Spirit born daughter were given all I had as collateral until all was made right, to fulfill honor. It caused a ripple in the Great Work.

Trust and integrity was shattered in the moment until

there was time to rebuild. All of my friends, those closest to me and I were shocked. It spread like wildfire and within two months I departed all, yes with nothing, with just the clothing on my back. To dream the dream of a new spring. The Phoenix will have to rise from the ashes. Lord forgive me to understanding the timing of summer autumn winter and spring and gratefully upon awakening I met best friend from 1988 in San Diego now in 1996 at the Master's Center as we meet once again to share.

He completed a project and film named coincidentally the Phoenix imperative we shook one another's hand and began to rebuild a new with a good friends trust and I know it's destiny for us to rise again as the Phoenix does from ashes. Thank God for real people and friends.

Name-field. *The name-field is the name of the large field where the discipline of the FieldworkSM is practiced.*

56

Giving It All in the Name of Honor

T

O FULL FILL spirits will, what would Christ do? Let thy will be done. I was taught in my life to honor my word and commitment. When cash flow froze I knew I'd be pressed to give away any assets to honor my debt.

As it unfolded and I lost my home and the musical staff that my friends and all I had invested in, that was not mine alone, therefore my dearest friends whom loyalty and impeccability and sacredness was all focused on for impeccable solutions. To bear fruit in harmonious ways later in the season of life. I was to forgive and to fulfill my duty and rebuild these precious friendships and trust. I continued my disciplines constantly as certitude fills me that there will be a win-win solution. I am reminded of a

biblical word:

“Let’s be about the business of abiding in Jesus, and trust His Spirit to be about the business of **bearing fruit** in our lives. The fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, patience, kindness, goodness, and ... for any of you to try to be soul-winners if you are not **bearing fruit** in your own lives.”

I preferred to walk with nothing and build honor than any alternative. Hard lesson. I was taught that once you create something you can always walk with wisdom intact and rebuild a greater kingdom in the days to unfold. So be it.

That evening I had a lucid dream with my friend Bo. I had pruned a large cherry tree quite harshly in the dream. I knew in the season of spring to come that the new growth would bear new life and it would prosper with new fruit. I decided to practice and to give back in all ways.

I thought, dry land in the seasons of dry soil... It was delightful to return and give a different gift at that time. I thought: “the waters of life.” It was not carpentry or building or music or shows or any business endeavor. It was teaching simple men women and children to bring forth the waters of life to share with them what I’d learned from the Navajos in weather making and being all-powerful and tiny as a raindrop. I would engage learning and I would practice day and night.

Although my home and land and security was now no more, I knew my Holy Spirit had a divine will in all of this, and in inner peace and strength was being burnished. I felt the winds of travels upon my face and with me at my back.

One of the great constants in my life was no matter where I am; I am at home. As a reminder of my sovereignty

and my lands in my home and sure well water and rich gardens and dear friends and love for wisdom and knowledge. I am reminded by the years of teachings completed and now the years of my own sovereignty.

That I have unfolded within me forever as wisdom. Often God will give one a mark or a scar on the body to remind one of a value or traits or gift or perhaps even something to get rid of, always something to remember. For I had no diploma of an ancient school nor did I have a deed or property and friends fled in chaos, just wisdom.

Mine, as a talisman, as a look at my left hand, the wedding ring finger of marriage and a cut that healed on my ring finger nail. I cut it with a table saw while custom building my front welcome door to my sovereign home that I lived in while attending 7 years in Yelm, Washington on my land & home while being initiated @ the Ancient School of Wisdom.

Later; Ambrose, my son, in regards to his cut by his hearts and fourth seal as we walk we always know of love and sovereignty; the marks, the reminders that have us recall our pearls of wisdom and our legacy.

What are your gifts that God reminds you of your pearls of wisdom? Your hurts that healed and now perhaps your greatest strength. God moves in mysterious ways! To the givers of life. Unto you. From your comrades in the Great Work, Timothy & Ambrose.

Neighborhood WalkSM. This is the service mark of a technique created by JZ Knight for raising consciousness and energy and intentionally modifying our neuronets and set patterns of thinking no longer wanted and replacing them with new ones of our choice. This technique is exclusively taught at Ramtha's School of Enlightenment.

57

Sovereign Land. Own It as Wisdom; Indeed

I

NDEED; TO EMPOWER. I make it a practice to surround myself with a lot of great books and definitely a dictionary with Latin root meanings. The word indeed is definite and an unquestionable reality.

Understanding the roots of the word is valuable for instance the word "sanction", I assumed its roots was sacred; I found out differently when I got a 30 day sanction by a court of law to find immediately it meant to sentence and hold. Yikes!

Well without the sanction I would've never taken the time to take pencil and paper and write five one-page stories a day for 20 days. Then to take five days to outline and five days to organize this book.

A word is powerful and the words we speak have an imperative to action. When you create a reality and say: Indeed! It empowers the deed. My Navy seal friend of 20 years said: "Penny for your thoughts, nickel for your words, quarter for your actions. A quarter is an action, a deed, I definite reality.

My father spelled out the word assume on paper at our yellow kitchen table in the home I grew up in Ohio, after I had endeavored to excuse my behavior for a project that I had done that went well, but not excellent. He divided the word ass/u/me, so I made sure from then onward to complete any given task at hand fully and impeccably.

King Solomon said and wrote in Proverbs: "cease listening to instruction, my son, and you will stray from the ways of knowledge. As in water face reflects face, so a man's heart reveals the man. And the purpose of an essay is to burnish a heart to gold.

But by a man of understanding and knowledge, Life will be prolonged. The Bible in its truest fashion is a recording of people's lives and things to do, and not to do. The wisdom. A great lesson I learned the hard way in regards to lands; and I pass this to you my son, Ambrose, as words of wisdom; when it comes to preparing your sovereignty and buying land and paying Caesar's taxes for that property.

Remember, it is a good rule to follow these three actions. 1. Build your home on a hill. 2. Location, location, location. 3. Hold the deed. Legally protect your estate and

remember my son always pay for the land first, before building, before drilling the water well, planting the seed.

I learned the word indeed; real estate wise, is to earn the deed. With the lands title secured and boundaries clear, then begin to till and seed the garden and then bring forth the well waters, stake out the site at the highest place for your home and Castle.

Then build and harvest and like bees to honey, you will assuredly have friends and comrades come into your sphere, for all love the essence of sovereign and safe home Sweet home. Yet when the seasons change and former friendships change, as autumn leaves and fades, be cautious to value yourself and your lands and like an ant continue to nurture, to grow and protect your place and your space wisely. Be the 'I' in the storm.

Storms of winter pass and you will come out of the dream settled in as springs dawns upon your doorstep and new life is born and blessed nature is teaming with you. Enjoy! And as this season, as the new garden is sown, take 10% of your savings and help 10 families closest to you to own their own land Indeed. Your goodness will be returned.

Share your being, indeed; for many hands make light work and teamwork makes the dream work. All the families skill and helpful hands together make for a harmonious countryside and a fabulous feast. Remember this: if you give a man a fish and you will feed him for a day. To teach a man to fish you will have shared the knowledge & the skill to feed their family for a lifetime.

My lesson I passed to you my son and all who take a moment to read: Remember the home I built and Castle with fresh well water and bamboo strong and flexible and

fountains the waters of life. I was a caretaker of the land and had not owned the deed, like learning the word sanction and help me to write this book.

Own your land before you build. We must learn our lesson well and turn lemons into lemonade, so it is a sanction to a book, a fish to feed a family, wisdom to a blessed neighbor, and teamwork and kindness for a harmonious countryside. Liken unto bamboo being strong and flexible. To the winds of change & be flexible & enduring through the changes. To be as pure in spirit and as clean waters. It is liken unto owning the land as wisdom, your deeds with a heart of gold. God bless from Father to Son.

This one's to you Ambrose. Love; Dad.

Neuronet. *The contraction for “neural network,” a network of neurons that perform a function together.*

58

40 Days in Jerusalem

A

AFTER COMPLETING SEVEN years in the Great Work in the summer of 1996, I flew into Tel Aviv to travel the lands that so many masters have traveled leaving their magnetic signatures. Although a master leaves no tracks, their history or her story is imbued in the rocks and soil they once walked upon.

I brought with me a simple backpack prepared for the adventure. A “Martin” traveling acoustic guitar made of fine wood and a journal.

I chose not to carry any other books for I had just spent seven years studying thousands of books on the myriad of subjects. Including the 12 major religions, the brain, science, quantum physics, chemistry and the walks of many Masters and Christ’s, including DNA, genetics in life.

I boarded a bus to Jerusalem with a man asking me if my bag belonged to me and I said yes. He was concerned about a bomb.

I thought; this is an interesting land and a definite wake-up call, a little volatile, yes?

Hours later a bus on the same route from Tel Aviv to Old Jerusalem had been blown up and away by a group whom had lost the value of life that day. I proceeded with focus and super consciousness as to the details in timing and moved with my knowing in the eye of the storm.

I met a lovely couple whom were about to be married and they kindly showed me the way through the Gava gate into Old Jerusalem and onto a rooftop that travelers from abroad had lodging, a hotel of sorts. Giving the traveler perspective and protection in a soon-to-be ravaged city. New faces from far and near lands, a comforting to a sojourn.

I played the kind bride and groom a wedding song and I sang to them a song that I had written named 'Bride'. She loved this song and he loved the guitar, so as a gift I handed it to them with the traveling case as a wedding gift. They said they will bring the guitar back to their homeland in Africa & remember the melody & take the fond memory home.

They were so happy and he thanked me. I said I am grateful and honored to share and I wished them my deep heartfelt blessings and joy. Their kind eyes and gentle spirits would warm many travelers in peace. The man handed me some Israeli money and mentioned a place in Old Jerusalem that is perfect for world travelers to rest & network.

There is a place to see in Old Jerusalem that is called the center of the earth. The locals say: "whatever worldly events and spiritual manifestations occur there the electromagnetics send out over the entire world are like predecessors to the entire planet of the future events." It is where Adam & Eve & Jesus & Mary had their moment.

They have churches and religions and cultures all there in one courtyard like area. 12 and more representing the intricacies of God/man/women. The legacy stems back to the beginning formations of the earth they say. The original ground of Adam and Eve and mankind got caught in an allusion that had to be cleaned into a New Testament.

I spent the 40 days of my stay in every nook and cranny of Jerusalem & the holy & unholy sites alike, in every Temple and secret passageways in underground labyrinth like water systems that King Solomon had a hand in. Many initiates were tested in the earth. Understanding scrolls, fables and stories, the unveiling of mysteries in the Now.

In King Solomon's time the most amazing well water storage canal systems were created and fortified, bringing the waters of life to the people. Just under the mount of olives there were caves in and around every corner more legend; like the mount of ascension, a golden sunset where I was able to sit & 'Grid the sky' as a 6th Master.

I was reminded of the labyrinth in the mystery schools and the stories of being initiated in these underwater caverns and many would challenge and risk their lives for the outcome of enlightenment, immortality and eternal life. Yes, some would perish in physical form and yet others would master the tests and trials and the challenges and live for ever and ever and ever leaving the legacy for

others to follow into illumination.

The golden threads, The radical few, where the Masters
of the Far East & the Wild West meet.

Observer. *It refers to the Observer responsible for collapsing the particle/wave of quantum mechanics. It represents the great self, the Spirit, primary consciousness, the God within the human person.*

59

Sail to Jordan and Egypt from Israel

H

HAVING MY FILL of revelation and sermon, I departed Bethlehem and Jerusalem and went south to Eilat by the Red Sea waters to enjoy the sights, the many sailboats in the thriving markets and people on holiday.

Upon my arrival I met two nice girls from Holland who were Motor yacht sitting a touring sailboat that would take travelers and sightseers to Jordan and Egypt on the Red Sea.

They invited me aboard for a Cafe mentioning that they were returning to Holland and that Captain Wolf, a native Israeli from just above the seaports, where he resided with

his family, was looking for someone to sail the days with 'Sheba'. I was allowed to spend the nights with her the 66' Sabre motor yacht & dream the dream on the Red Sea.

Sailing the tourists on the Red Sea and taking care of the sailboat. Preparing meals, barbecuing steaks and offering cool drinks. We'd anchor bordering the Egyptian waterway as Dolphins played by us as I brought up masks and snorkels and fins for everyone to enjoy the water. How delightful, friendships and room and board, adventures all at once. I was truly blessed as I created my days in lovely hospitality.

Wolf was the captain and he reminded me of J.K. or Skacus in the nine faces of Christ. One day returning from Egyptian waters we came into some swift winds on Sheba our seaworthy vessel. He asked me to steer her while he went below and I was to direct in degree to the Jordan border buoy and hold her steadfast until returned. I obeyed Wolf.

Captain Wolf always wore these dark sunglasses and he had a commanding presence, quiet, direct and then absolute precise direction. This day of the storm while he was walking up the galley and he slipped, his leg snapped and fell off! To my surprise he had a wooden leg. There he lay on the deck of Sheba & the waves pounded the hull. Wind!

He immediately got on the CB radio to contact his wife on land. He asked her to be sure to bring him his other leg. Once we got to land there she was with the guitar case in hand to come aboard. Opening the case behold there it was the new wooden leg for the mysterious and outrageous Captain Wolf. We laughed like rolling thunder, a

bit bizarre!

Oh how we laughed! He loves jokes and I found he had a most odd sense of humor. He said that he had been an underwater demolition expert and that 10 years prior he had an explosion while in the Red Sea; hence the wooden leg and to his adaption to being a full-time sailor. His wife gave him a big robust hug & kiss, a loving gaze at her true love.

I jokingly asked if his blood caused the sea to be known as the Red Sea? No, he said and he laughed like a true captain, thundering laughter. We all laughed so much so that we cried. Now, safe and sound at the seaport we relaxed to find food and good Israeli beer and many sailors' stories. Those moments that only the seafaring spirit knows best.

Upon the next adventure, it was July 18, my birthday. Enjoying the summer sailing to Egypt's on the Red Sea and Capt. Wolf commands: "always be ready for anything"! Indeed I responded clearly. Just then I see a very fast black 30 foot long cigar racing motorboat coming up fast behind us and then up to our starboard side as the occupants are yelling in Israeli.

Capt. Wolf says: "go, go now. Jump into that boat." I whirled around getting firm footing before I jumped with Capt. Wolf in the background yelling "trust the captain... Go..." I jumped into the race boat that a man drove speeding away as a woman comes up to me and she puts a harness around my shoulders and as he jetted off. In a second I was suspended hundreds and then a 1000 feet in the air.

It was absolutely breathtaking the Vista, the

exhilaration, the high in the blue sky looking down at the Red Sea and realizing it was a birthday present from a charismatic Captain and his friends sharing with me.

Parasailing for 20 min., floating, drifting and loving my life and my new friends. As I am brought in by an electric winch and as I am returned to the captain's boat I see a big chocolate cake and candles as all four of us celebrated my birthday #31 on the serene Red Sea. To life! To my dear Israeli friends. To the adventures of the great life well lived. Thank you!

Outrageous. *Ramtha uses this word in a positive way to express something or someone who is extraordinary and unusual, unrestrained in action, and excessively bold or fierce.*

60

About my Father's Business... And Love in London

I

HAD JUST finished a performance at the King Solomon hotel resort in Eilat on the Red Sea while presenting music with the band on tour from London. As I was entering the stage to sing two of my TEO original songs when two security guards grabbed me and my Danish friend and began pounding my head with the motorcycle helmets, they said: we can kill you now and no one will care.

I began throwing tables causing quite a stir and the management promptly came to assist me in to settle the crowd from chaos to calm, the band played a cover song

Sunday bloody Sunday by U2. The hotel staff at King Solomon's apologized to my friends and I offered us all a five-star meal and accommodation. The guard said that he did not know I was with the band. As peace settles into the night and harmony once again joins this beautiful holiday place.

I am forgiving and resilient and my body heals quickly. So I simply thanked God that now I too had a gift, as I washed my hands of the experience I left little blood to wash into the Red Sea, to purity.

I knew it was the hour to return to the United States to be about my father's business... So I flew from Tel Aviv to London that next day after thanking my dear friends for their full flavored Israeli hospitality. Always the deepest warm soul filled love as a Home is!

I wrote to the owners of the King Solomon resort thanking them for the accommodation and cautioning "the unbridled security". To focus on better solutions to manage chaos and to resolve this sacred land into a semblance of love; if Berlin can do it then the greater Israel and the Middle East as a whole may also work in harmony and can do it. If children can do it from around the globe than the men and women leaders of our world can live and love and create in harmony too. Love, I, you greatly! To reunion.

It sounds like John Lennon with; Imagine all the people... What a challenge this war of valued life. Nature is sure to have her way, I thought, as I flew to a 'civil natured pretense of England Which is where the owner of the resorts on the Red Sea resides.

I had two meetings in England to fulfill prior to my return to the Masters Center in the Evergreen State, the

United States America.

The first visit was to Sasha, a beautiful English girl who just graduated Oxford. I met her and her friend who were on holidays and invited them on the sailboat that I stayed on in Israel and whom I promised to visit and stay at her mother and father's family home land before I returned to my homeland in the U.S.A.

We shared great conversations of travels and I met her fiancé and I was invited to stay the night in the family guestroom to enjoy an evening and be in their company of a more finely appointed decorum than I chose to be bothered with in Israel, refreshing.

The breakfast, the English tea, the fine chutney and jams and toast and polite English delivery was soft and pleasant, pleasant melody to my ears and senses. Upon departure we kindly kissed and wished one another plentiful bounty and beauty and fortunate futures until one day we meet again in Joy and Godspeed.

At Heathrow airport in England I met my friend from London who also just finished studies at the ancient school of wisdom with myself and many, many others. This gentleman of genius and simplicity both brilliant and ageless speaks well of friendship.

We had just seven hours until I flew home to the U.S. to enjoy shepherd's pie and a Guinness beer. Exchanging notes on worldly affairs and economics and preparedness and a heartfelt Godspeed for the days to come. An honored moment as I flew home at seven that evening.

People, places, things, times, and events. These are the main areas of human experience to which the personality is emotionally attached. These areas represent the past of the human person and constitute the content of the emotional body.

61

Travel to Iceland. The Iceland Papers

I

T WAS 1996 in late August into early September after I completed my studies and visits in Israel, Egypt, Zürich and London. I had a brief visit to Iceland where I was introduced to definitely one of the most profound, influencing documents that I'd seen up to that moment with true practical application, "The Iceland Papers".

If you can train your brain and body to be still and hold focus and laser it into a trance – like states of mind do discipline and it develops will. That grows expands to 'at will states of consciousness', where then you can be given

a symbol and you can animate it in your mind with your eyes closed or open and soon your brain will fire it as actuality and it will be so. The Iceland papers build an intentional practical application on a scientific biological level.

That is exactly how I began to develop the talent of 'Music of the Mind'. It was my all-consuming passion and I focused it for many many moments, until finally I surrendered and let it go, and like clockwork it slams into life out of the series of events unfolding to coagulate your own living destiny.

I Master stillness first. Then mastering 'Music of the Mind' at will, as I had with weather, being the eye of the storm. This may seem a little bit bizarre. The Iceland papers clarified details on a scientific level.

On one hand you can work seven years to develop your mind and maybe it will take double or triple that seven, 14, 21 years. Perhaps, you will be able to do it simply. One item like healing you're a natural. Say for example telepathy, your building acceptance yet you're 90% there.

The neuron/synapse function and electrochemical download to the body either fires the reality 100% or nothing at all. It must connect completely to allow the magnetism to materialize fully.

So it is practice, practice until spirit breaks through the genetic barriers to your fulfillment. Some depends on your genetics, that can be overridden, always it is determined by your attitude and will & Spirit.

Stay clear of getting caught up in the phenomenon. Like I said, if someone tells you they can only be one Christ or 12 ascended Masters or it's a boys only club or girls only

club politely tell them to be pissed off. The sovereignty of man is not in banks, nor does one need a priest to get to God. It is a sovereign state of mind that is your divine birthright and is open to all like the floodgates of heaven upon earth and your freedom and your health and your wealth is intact as you and your Holy Spirit sits upon the throne.

The scientific knowledge will help you to bridge new understandings and form new substance and brain activated alchemical activity. It will help you stay young and healthy as you build new pathways dimensionally and interstellar as you set your solid foundation.

The Iceland papers are great, so is traveling. Naturally I enjoy all of the different foods yet primarily developing of the mind is where it's at. Transmuting all of the knowledge into pure wisdom.

My personal recommendation to myself and to everyone reading these simple pages is to be kind, be kind, the kind - respect all life and master instantaneous forgiveness as you build love of self. Congratulations and to life!

Personality, the. See Emotional body.

62

ISU 'No Mystery to You'. TEO

T

HIS 24 SONG album was recorded in Studio City in Los Angeles California with V P Records. The producer's name is David Tyler Martin with Rodell Records in the wings inspiring, from Hollywood, us onward. The Music Express limousine driver, Jim Goodnow, driving for Jim Morrison of the Doors and 20 years later for Arnold Schwarzenegger prior to becoming the governor in California and for TEO at night.

Mr. Goodnow showing me the LA connections. "They say you're the music connection!" one of the original songs produced in this 24 song rock Opera album. Upon meeting the illustrious Naomi, she was there on Rodeo in Beverly Hills on 'Little Santa Monica' with unlimited access to LA, a bit jaded at 32 of fulfilling adventures; we all came together, musically speaking, in a perfect storm.

Naomi was running 'Jet Set', a boutique here in Beverly Hills and she had access to a Rolls-Royce corniche white. I, front man for the band TEO appeared in my six month all access black Lincoln limousine from Music Express, as well as the Malibu getaways in her convertible, a fine antique black Mercedes, to be complete & overflowing with her generous smile, an epic creative mind and her new novel.

The lyrics to Gwen Stefani's song plays: "Nobody walks in LA" fully dialed in we enjoyed sand, surf, Belizean feasts breaking bread and having our moments as I recorded in studio the top 12 songs of 24 originals I wrote lyrics & vocals for the music industry to check out the best of TEO, beginning with the 7 min. show opener, a lyrical masterpiece named: Ahk Men Ra rock 'n roll.

The album covers 4 rock tunes to musicians and the rock 'n roll Hall of Fame. 4 ballads to writers and to the laws and bylaws of the United Nations. Finally, 4 rock opera epic pieces for the film industry. We put 2K towards a high bid photo shoot as we sent demos to 20 major/independent record labels. Within days my Music friend Mark calls and says: "Hey our friend C I A / Ron. Says: 'You have a red flag on you and that it will be really wise to pull out of LA for the weekend'.

I say: "are you serious?" Absolutely he replied. Well within 24 hours I am being held at gunpoint in Studio City and told to drop my music project. Without further information I pulled out of the musical momentum, putting on hold the completion and directly pulling all musicians from doing the final cuts and copyrights with ASCAP. TEO Tour on Hold!

Some of the lyrics to the songs were particularly

politically charged addressing the U.N. with President Bush Jr. fresh into office the timing and the mood wasn't right to finish up a project. Naomi & I packed up our convertible black Mercedes & headed South.

First to see my brother Robert in San Diego with Nao & I, TEO on a hot windy, wild ride. After a reprieve we headed up the coast to Malibu and then north to Santa Barbara for the weekend as the heat in LA. increased we made the decision to go to Washington.

My dream that night was of a military black chopper with the number seven on it in front of me requesting me to stand down musically. At the same time a full mothership backed me to be still on my end. That project got placed on hold. I did record 2 favorites, 'Ascend You' and "I, Let's the Mysteries Rock", when I met family in Chicago.

I finished recording in Chicago as sample tunes to reenter Los Angeles next season.

Some of the lyrics like; "is it the hour for new presidents or just new Presley to shape shifter musical arts reality". Or "it's time to fill up your empty. Cleveland with the Who... who the F--- are you"? Or "like going to a priest to get to God with the bank for the sovereignty of Man - how pathetic... Overruled!" Or "cutting down the tree for you didn't understand immortality."

The 12 song 70 min. album was the best of the 24 songs and had my 100% to 120% commitment and passion to. I was fully engaged with the project and was throwing out all of my aces to produce-however, at gunpoint being requested to drop it until the current Bush presidency was complete was fine with me. Didn't know we'd end up with

9/11 and Iraq in a double tour. I'll be patient now. I love my life. Alive and well. The next move is to practice 'Music of the Mind.'

Plane of Bliss. *It refers to the plane of rest where souls get to plan their next incarnations after their life reviews. It is also known as heaven and paradise where there is no suffering, no pain, no need of lack, and where every wish is immediately manifested.*

63

Barbecue in San Diego, Big Brother Bob's Home

I

T WAS 1998 and my biggest brother Bob and his wife Susan invited my wife to be Naomi and I to a barbecue in their great land and home in San Diego near El Cajon/Miramar/Claremont/La Jolla vicinity. A sacred home of peace & nurturing.

In respect to their privacy that's why the readers are not getting the map quest version.

Naomi and I drove the convertible black Mercedes from Pasadena to my place in Hollywood over to Beverly Hills to her store and my office and we headed down south on the

coastline out of LA land to a more peaceable South.

Upon arrival Bob invited me in, saying: “hey bro” with a big smile and a firm Navy attention handshake and a warm brotherly hug. He shook Naomi’s hand, smiled with a kiss on her hand as well and invited us in for a cool drink as he opened the guest room for a weekend stay; great to see family.

Bob and Susan are so wonderful cool and kind as hosts giving to us in gathering like a royal pageantry, holding a sacred and wholesome cornerstone of our family. Our brotherly kinship to the conversations to the outdoor nature’s back garden to show me an outdoor paradise that he tended and nurtured so well.

My brother’s eyes are deep brown and green and his full laugh and polite gentlemanly brotherly love makes everyone feel safe and sound at home. We’d all take our shoes off and enjoy some appetizers and relaxing and just catch up. We cooked steaks and baked potatoes for dinner on the grill as we looked over a backyard fountain area.

Their pet dog, a disciplined Siberian husky sled dog with blue- green eyes. The dogs a nice one, very friendly, as he watched the natural park that borders their home tucked away.

My brother Bob and I would look at the stars and contemplate the heavens as the woman of our lives talked and laughed. That night we all rested well. Bob would always recommend a laser light show were going to the Mexican old town in San Diego for a feast or once going to a Scotch whiskey tasting in La Jolla.

At night after 11 PM he and I would go with his all access security cards to the top of San Diego skyrise bank

building to check out the views in the heat of the night as he upgraded security.

He proposed to his lovely wife Susan on his knee at the hotel Del Coronado. He told me all the stories and I always said from thanks to being so cool and such a great gentleman and a great true brother. Your great! He would always sing as my brother to me the Pink Floyd song: "Have a cigar, you're gonna fly high, their gonna love you".

Plane of demonstration. *The physical plane is also called the plane of demonstration. It is the plane where the person has the opportunity to demonstrate its creative potentiality in mass and witness consciousness in material form in order to expand its emotional understanding.*

64

Soul Flight: Naomi Amelia Morey
Nobles; Belize and Beverly Hills.

A

GREAT MIND and the great seductress, oh beautiful soul, to embrace and to overcome. The alchemical wedding to honor the love adventures of Teo and Nao came together with a freight train of emotions, unbridled energy and magnetically pulled destiny on a soul level that my meager words trifle to explain.

It is like Jesus and Mary Magdalena's souls arrive for a promised reunion from 1996 to 2000 in LA with mysteries, lyrics and music and her connections, Coke and Rolls-Royce

corniche, strong drink and our energy riding all levels and exploring all avenues and aspects of love and life and truth. No children or legal papers of marriage came forth; Instead a flurry of unimaginable bliss, embraces, passion & Christ conscious truth.

Kind of like Bonnie and Clyde at peaks and in valleys or Neo and Trinity of the Matrix at other times. The air always crackled and bristled with a spirit power that was anything but tame. At times it would whiplash uncontrollably primarily as we had not mastered our 1st 3 seals.

I did my breathing disciplines and great work consciously and daily for one and 1/2 year courting, very present, in passionate moments with her. When we first met within my first three days of being on the LA music scene the very first word she spoke to me at her store Jet Set in Beverly Hills as I bought a beautiful silk scarf and then I gave as a gift to her and she said: "let's break bread!" I knew she and I had supernatural future now's to fulfill and so the journey of unbounded love unfolded swiftly.

At the year and one half point then she asked me simply and sincerely: "how do you know which you know?" For I had never spoken of the mystery schools at all. Just music and limousines and lifestyle and embracing the Holy Grail as our magnetism and interest crescendos.

I only then mentioned the Great Work and the path of Masters and a super simplified overview of the teachings of a hierophant as an entrée. She paused at a stoplight in Hollywood before we began down Sunset Boulevard to Malibu and kissed me with her beautiful coral lips and she said: "Do you know your breath is perfumed? A soul filled

look into forever eyes, she says: please take me to the Mystery School, I must know.”

As the Southern California sunset that evening as we laid on Malibu beach with the warmth coming off the California cliff wall a wave came up just it evening at the Golden hour and soaked us in the cool saltwater as shooting stars shot to the heavens, we decided to pack the Mercedes and head up the coast all the way to Washington to the Ancient School of wisdom, the great American Gnostic school to engage the great work.

My schooling, for now complete and hers having just begun and I was told to complete my T E O music tour.

My family flew in and our friends from the Great Work surfaced to celebrate the alchemical wedding at J.C. winery. On 32 acres and our 2000 square-foot home on a hill with land, Orchard, garden and vineyard and altogether unlimited access to the ascended grape that between she and I and our friends consume more than 1000 sailors celebrating the Holy Spirit as truth flowed freely like a mighty river.

She looked beautiful in her white wedding dress and I in my black and white musician - style tux and all of the 100+ guests divinely appointed. All joyfully embraced for a very unplugged outrageous celebration with Kamura Barama played Mary Magdalene this march song of France and the covenant of the Holy Grail after a knowing Christ walk.

I preferred to play a song I sang to our wedding lyrically named: “Thine Is Love”, with the Beethoven masterpiece named: “Moonlight Sonata”, filling the Evergreen filled valley and the mists of mystics settled in for the observers

mind to embrace mysteries.

Point Zero. *It refers to the original point of awareness created by the Void through its act of contemplating itself. Point Zero is the original child of the Void, the birth of consciousness.*

65

Johnson Creek Winery and Amphitheater de T E O

M

MY FAVORITE HOME and 32 acres of land that God gave me the privilege of living for four years of my first 44 years were nurturing, free and brought home the feeling of an American opulence and gracious dream.

To be sovereign and allowed to be one with the land on a very abundant level, as a well done \$1 million estate. The closest neighbor to the north and south were 150 acres away and to the East and West it is 7 miles of pure wilderness.

A herd of approximately 250 elk would move through the area often. The family of otters and beavers in the back

2 ponds played and protected and built the water area that was refreshed by the small waterfall from the top of the hill. It would naturally overflow into Johnson Creek that wound its way through the property pristinely.

Catching a trout while residing on your own land or watching and helping my two-year-old son endeavor to catch frogs or snakes or basically anything that moved, brought us joy in a pure natural way.

I love the place so much I married twice there. The first a “no paper” wedding in the 2000 square-foot home on Lions rock with Naomi. That was a little wild. Well that whole relationship was a little too wild for most couples taste. On a pepper level, it was not a jalapeno but more like an Habanero, that’s hot! Good for the soul to build character I hear, like peppers are good for the brain so I’m told on a neurological level.

The whole family came to witness with a good 100 friends. Knowing hindsight is 20/20 vision, we had entirely too much access to good red wine and even the most disciplined as debt would have been challenged to come out alive and intact, we did, thanks be to God, to sacred life.

The second dearly beloved was in nature by the waterfall and a far more intimate and toned down wedding ceremony event with 20 people and my son Ambrose, the babe of our world nestled close to mom’s bosom. My God how beautiful his mother and my beloved Michaela looked.

Reflecting everything pure and hopeful from her and my soul at once. Her eyes so clear and her long hair in fluted curls and I’m quite certain it was the first time I had ever seen her adorn herself with makeup and colors and

delicate paints and gloss for the lips, simply breathtaking.

As she and grandpa David coming all the way from Adelaide Australia and marching up between the ponds on the fresh green grass to the pure little waterfall bringing the goodness from Australia to the U.S. soil.

My father warned me to be cautious to the wine and to the unlimited access before I offer to buy the estate. Wise man; mastering myself. The 5 acres of grape that grow on the land I loved and pruned many days. I would enjoy red wine and stay in the vineyard all day pruning, cutting, training the vines, growing the garden as the vineyard produces grapes.

Caring for the fruit trees and watching the turkeys flock in their season and the eagles soar overhead and the hummingbirds and orange breasted swallows swoop in to catch bugs close to sunset... What delightful days.

Now as the future now unfolds and mastery of self has occurred land is owned 32 acres of pristine countryside in a kind and sovereign manner. Knowing the pure water well – the second artesian spring, the grounds I will assuredly root and Terrace the grape vineyard on the southern exposure hillside and opening the flat area for the Amphitheater de TEO for small 250 person capacity intimate musical shows performed from a golden open shell stage, representing the full bloom and enlightenment of the human species in alignment and harmony to nature.

The architecture for the stage set I drew printed out with the famous architect who designed race cars for Ford auto industry. Ernie is a brilliant artist and designer for lofty projects and is a dear forever friend.

Transforming the current vinting area into a fine music

studio with a cutting-edge Green Design office and gathering place to get great works and discipline done.

The former Alice's Restaurant has been on the land too. Serving clientele from the Pacific Northwest and from around the world for over 20 years. That may reopen and be operated by friends and families for weddings and special days like Easter, Thanksgiving and Christmas; for now Alice's Restaurant and J.C winery pause.

Regardless, being on such pristine lands the matter where in the world you are close to nature with your own water and your own freedom is a tremendous blessing. And on the days also free you can be assured that my son and I will still catch all the little critters and creatures and enjoy a safe and sound sovereign place, we all call home Sweet home.

Now being older and wiser we serve water, not wine; yet you may bring your own, as it shall be our pleasure to enjoy the day with you to sing and dance and cool off under the waterfall. We hope to see you soon!

Primary consciousness. *It is the Observer, the great self, the God within the human person.*

66

Rendezvous with Canadian Alchemist 1997

A

LCHEMY WAS THE subject at hand as my wife and I with the gathering of others for this evenings teaching with a special guest, an alchemist named Larry.

He was one of 12 alchemists who had achieved the Great Work of being capable of raising their frequency and to be able to come and go from this plane at will. I mean physically appear and disappear like turning a light switch on and off and still being cognizant as a super-conscious recording soul, free of the illusion of time distance and space.

After the teaching and conversations and discipline the place was humming like a beehive and crackling with

lightning speed energy in the midst of true revelation. The collective was caught up graciously in a wave, a sea of lofty potential and the alchemist inside all of us came to the surface.

The knowledge and book study in philosophy of the alchemists like Fulcanelli, Nicolas Flamel and the gold burning furnaces in Europe. All come to the forefront as we were taught of the White lion – the philosopher's Stone, the white powder gold, the angel wings of the mist.

The green lion binding the pineal gland, the sixth seal master. Finally the red lion as the die is cast in to the crowning seal, the pituitary gland, the seventh seal is collectively firing the human bodily crucible and furnace to an inferno and the Star floats, emitting the radiation transmuting the Adept in forever's backdrop.

Likened unto a dawning sunlight or a sun setting just prior to twilight into the alchemists golden hue of forever. Into a garment of midnight blues forever. The entity no longer lives by the laws of time and distance and space and is forever more one with forever's adventures. Freedom!

The year being 1997 and the gold Cadillac was loaded for our adventure. CIA Ron, I and beautiful Belizean Naomi loaded in, with thoughts of transmutation and the Red Lion as we drove up to stay with the alchemist for three days, next to the border of Canada and the Evergreen State.

We brought gold coin and M 12, the seawater elixir, to transmute into the white, green or red lion powder gold to quicken the spirit and hasten a most phenomenal part of the journey that intrigued us all into our individual soulful quests.

A caution to the Adepts is number one; not to get caught up in the phenomena, like healing and the ability of total Fabulous Wealth. To bridle in the wild steeds of energy and senses and tame the first 3 seals and emotions with the blue Star prior to the consummation of the volatile in nature elixir, activating the incorruptible and immortal spirit.

The Great Work commenced with this humbling caution from the hierophant: remember Masters there is no number that you can conceive in your minds as many as all of the stars in the universes; there is more to share with you... The number of things and mysteries you still don't know are immeasurable.

So come back soon. And be prepared to absorb new knowledge like a mighty sponge. Be thirsty for the enfoldment of truth and anxious. I will see you in the wind. Continue to make known the unknown. Love; T. D. Persons aka TEO.

THE GIVERS OF LIFE

VOLUME # 3

The Return of Christ

-The Givers of Life - The Return of Christ

The Enlightenment of, the Far Reaching Finale, the Bizarre, the Fantastic, the Mystical and the Miraculous, Celebrating Christmas!

FOREWORD AND ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

L

AST, THE VIEWS expressed here are my own and are copyrighted by TEO Records and TEO Music (ASCAP).

The artistic works of TEO do not necessarily represent the views of JZK Inc., JZ Knight, or Ramtha's School of Enlightenment. The School and Ram's teaching stand for itself as I have been a student of the Great Work over a 7 year period, a poignant reflection, initiated in the mystery schools in current time.

Ram. *Ram is a shorter version of the name Ramtha. Ramtha means the Father.*

67

32 by TEO - The Enlightenment of the Dawning of You

N

OW, HERE'S TO opening the wrapping of the final 32 presents, the extraordinary, the supernatural, piecing together a divine puzzle. Are you ready? Let's begin to be triumphant in this life and return home to the source, the mother-father principle as an ascended master or if you will... a resurrected Christ. Sound outrageous?

Bringing your serviceable body with you home, imbued with wisdom and enlightenment by the grace of spirit and your formidable will. Placing you in amongst the living gods... The Enlightened Ones.

For multitudes this has taken lifetimes for us, the people on this plane, to accomplish and become clear of this

divine order and mandate, to make known the unknown. This wonderful book, "The Givers of Life," its purpose has been fulfilled as a promise and commitment honored. If you, the reader stay with an open mind, loving heart, and adventurous spirit, I am certain you will glean and earn some precious pearls of wisdom.

This segment, the far reaching finale, the bizarre, the fantastic, the mystical is called "32 by TEO." To me, it is the fun part to co- create and to share our far visions, lofty minds, and moments of illuminating the final years of time, from 2011 to 2013. Together we will embrace the mysteries and potentials, free of the shackles of time, distance, and space. The only lawgiver is the Lord God of your being in splendid harmony to eternity's nature and the free will to choose to embrace and give life to your future now; all of you in extraordinary power, love and omnipotent spirit filled style, that's "32 by TEO." It is reflective of the legacy of The Great Work completed.

So unwind, relax and let's truly celebrate like Christmas, the rare gifts of life, opening together the storehouses of heaven here upon earth. All is safe and secure here. What you have learned can never be taken from you, the giver, the creator, you... who were there as it all was issued forth in the beginning as the 'I Am the alpha, the Omega, the beginning and end.' So be you, in your entire magnificent splendor.

This book is indeed for everyone. Yes, it is. It is written for every soul that has ever walked this plane, Terra, the jade green beautiful earth. It has been walked as a man, woman and child, experiencing it all and often, I know it has been an alone journey.

It is vital to recall remembering that you are so loved. Love is the very cosmic glue that holds us all together; that we all have, and the more we give the more the vast unlimited unifying source gives to us. Love that is as vast as the infinite space between all the stars has no number great enough for the counting. One is the loneliest number, yet it is as well the all loving unifying number that in its aloneness, it is all one, you. Behold God as Christmas.

Each moment in your life has been valuable for it has brought us here to contemplate. What is your top 100 most inspiring memorable moments of your life? Whether you're any years of life legacy lived, please record all the years and clarify them to your soul. It will be enlightening to you as the book of your soul.

Now, if you take all the value, wisdom, and energy of all of your life experience, and you transform it all to give life to your soul's greatest desire, to live, model your walk as one with Christ to create and bring forth your most miraculous, kind, and beautiful nature. What will be your '32 by TEO?'

That is a challenge that I place before you. Your 32, your next two years, your future now, your walk of Christ, remember, with a light heart, and a sincere spirit. To The "Givers of Life."

Ramaya. *Ramtha refers to JZ Knight as his beloved daughter. She was Ramaya, the first one to become Ramtha's adopted child during his lifetime. Ramtha found Ramaya abandoned on the steppes of Russia. Many people gave their children to Ramtha during the march as a gesture of love and highest respect; these children were to be raised in the House of the Ram. His children grew to the great number of 133 even though he never had offspring of his own blood.*

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32 by TEO - Gifts of Love and Wisdom

I

I'VE SPENT 2009 writing this and 2010 to record and deliver it to you. Buckle in, for 2011 to 2013 will be full on! Here is to stirring the slumbering souls- to awakened remembrance. If you're blessed with life now, your tender beating heart pulses with the rhythm divine, and you're able to bring forth tears of compassion. As an observing awakened God then there is indeed much

to be thankful for, now isn't there? You have much to be in gratitude for; your wonderful life.

To show the multitudinous kingdoms of heaven would be to the glory of God in the highest. Those that were yelling crucify him before, are now worshiping this simple and great being. It is finished. The promise of the return of Christ is fulfilled! Awaken kind souls from slumber; the time of prophecy is fulfilled. Awakened lambs, protected by lions of the line of David fulfilled.

In rock masonry there is a cornerstone of Christ that its word resurrects the temple, the church, and anoints the faithful with God's holy promise. God bless you all for it is the hour to gently stir the slumbering souls unto their divine heritage.

Remember the jubilation and excitement as a child awaiting Christmas morning and the presence of the day? Remember the joy of the special celebrated birthday? Remember the return of a loved one protected from harm's way, to the safe haven of home, to loving friends and family in reunion? Imagine all of the hopeful, faithful souls of 2000 years and at last the long-awaited return and promised homecoming is fulfilled. I celebrate with all of you this homecoming, the sweetest of reunions.

It is written, love thy neighbor as thyself. My kingdom is not of this world for thy kingdom is within me. Tis' not the garment that I wear, tis' what I am. Give and you'll receive. Your gift will return to you in full-pressed, down-shaken, together to make room for more, running over and pouring into your lap. The amount you give will determine the amounts that you get back, indeed.

War is obsolete. Thou shall not kill. There is no excuse.

War is overruled. The order of the day is to disenfranchise from the lower seals, there is an innate biological mandate that flows consistently from unconditional love in spirit and in form.

Each and every individual soul, man, women, and child is so greatly appreciated and is valuable beyond measure, more than any word may ultimately convey. Allow your daily life to be the enfoldment of Christ consciousness completely lived.

It is the order, that being so, giving this wonderful planet, Earth, a moment to heal and rebalance alignment; to its living evolution and vital growth. Each one of us as co-creators of this world is responsible to give our best to add harmony, to clean this beautiful home up.

We have been hosted here in one of the most sterling worlds that have been issued forth from the omnipotent source, planet Earth. Each day is the day to heal it all, to love it all, and to give our joy and our finest to one another and to this world.

Everything comes in divine order and harmony via focused thought to be one. You and I, in the building crew constructively add loving solutions in balance and harmony to the life force of our planet. I love you. -TEO

Ramtha (etymology). The name of Ramtha the Enlightened One, Lord of the Wind, means the Father. It also refers to the Ram who descended from the mountain on what is known as the terrible day of the Ram. "It is about that in all antiquity. And in ancient Egypt, there is an avenue dedicated to the Ram, the great conqueror. And they were wise enough to understand that whoever could walk down the avenue of the Ram could conquer the wind." The word Aram, the name Noah's grandson, is formed from the Aramaic noun Araa - meaning earth, landmass - and the word Ramtha, meaning high. This Semitic name echoes Ramtha's descent from the high mountain, which began the great march.

69

32 by TEO - Great Armada of Ships

T

HE MORE KNOWLEDGE that you get, the more prepared you are for realities to come. This page penciled in 12 days before Christmas, 2009, is being

written in celebration. As of this date 12/13/2009, in the world's time and counting each moment and each day, is the living fulfillment of Scriptures as war is traded for love and prisons for freedom.

Christmas is a daily celebration from now on and the golden era where knowledge and longevity will flow again richly to this world, clean and born anew. Well, now how do I kindly, in a politically correct manner, give you and every precious one in this world a heads up and a clue that the heavens in the skies will visibly show to you the ultra-advanced beings living within this Earth and a very advanced evolved Armada from other places? Species are about to be very undeniably visible; and there are many who are coming from a benevolent loving stellar amazing mindset. Others are here to observe. Some of you will be utterly shocked and will wonder how and in what way you are related to the illustrious ones and your part in it all.

They're not coming here to be worshiped. It will take a quantum leap understanding how to grasp this profound time and our company.

There is one group that has had and owned, so to speak, and enslaved humanity; the forgotten gods for eons. Jesus came 2000 years ago to change that time creation. Now, the momentum of the love and Christ awakening on a global level will come to pass. It is indeed set into motion. The great ones are here and the holy host of the unseen is prepared to appear.

Know me; you don't want to miss this gig for any of the world's events. Many will choose to pass this plane, to move into awareness unencumbered and upon another level before the great showing and unveiling occurs. That's

a strongy... buckle in! The best thing you can do as an individual is to grow your mind, mature your love, be your purity and endeavor to excel in harmony to nature. Clear?

Here and now the great ones are observing and many of them come from tremendous love, tremendous unconditional love, and an all wise knowing intelligence. Some have never left the upper planes and have never had a physical body to crown this journey at its apex as a human to complete this journey home as a Christ.

Greater yet, in your own will, you must be head and shoulders above to your own ennobled splendor and magnificence. The armadas have come here in legions from a myriad of unique makeups and civilizations. Great Armadas you will meet, and your mind will be challenged as to you and what indeed be you in the light of all eternity.

Our amazing children with strong golden hearts, like Ambrose and Wisdom, have come to this plane through their parents for this destiny. Let the mystery unfold and know that it is not for the faint of heart. It is time for chin up and shoulders back and God bless these days. The great ones, the Armada, the enlightened ones are here. Love and knowledge and evolution will occur on a quickened supernatural level as the new replenishing waters of life bring good news.

Runner. *A runner in Ramtha's lifetime was responsible for bringing specific messages or information. A master teacher has the ability to send runners to other people that manifest their words or intent in the form of an experience or an event.*

70

32 by TEO - Oh Where, Oh Where, are the Heavenly Bodies

L

ET'S DO SOME pure reason here; it's good for the soul. Imagine if the heavenly bodies are accessed. So we have two sets of seven magnetic fields, a wheel within a wheel, spinning in opposite rotation with infinite consciousness and energy flowing to the body. Into your being, the receiver, the brain fires all frequencies onto a water conduit of electrical energy releasing the unique powers of each of those particular upper bodies, referred to as upper Egypt in the mystery schools; Behold God.

A master leaves no tracks. Once the adept is going

analogical with the void, or the infinite Omni potent source, then there is no tracking or recording, except by the soul. Not even the most advanced black-op or advanced scientific study can follow that path of that individual soul once they're clear in the void they are the mandate, making known the unknown as invisible as space itself.

Convenient, unpredictable, and totally sacred the oath in honor is blueprinted innately within. The phenomenal byproducts are longevity, instantaneous healing, the weather and nature respond to your thoughts. Your will allows DNA's latent potential to bloom.

You may be minding your own fatherly business and your body lifts off the earth and you may illuminate the air around you by increasing ionic activity around your physical body. Bio- locating one into another timeline or dimension via focused thought and archetypical mandates as the prodigal son or daughter as that energy returns home to fully utilize contact to your Holy Spirit. It is a fabulous remarkable journey and adventure.

Now, the tar like substance that is held in a gland by your diaphragm, parallel to your spine, may be secreted by raising the serpent energy up, up, until your hands touch radiates the power and energy of 1,000 eels to heal or to spontaneously combust one at will in even, unconditional love; transformation.

The preservable numbers are just that, numbered and spirit chosen, to walk the path of immortality. This is not in reference to the number of humanity that is locked in the lower three earthly bodies. Their very movements are known and foreseen predictably and that is not the path to the master that is slavery and overruled.

Not the master of seven, like the salvaging and resurrecting of my home group Ahk Men Ra (Rock n Roll). The final transmutation became known as the bizarre mystics, the shapeshifters, my friends the illuminated light of the rising Sun protected and burnished by seven stars.

This journey is yours as well. Naturally, it is your soul's destiny to remember your Divinity and your parts in the ages and creation.

It is happening right now right within you where you sit in lower and Upper Egypt as the Ark of the Covenant resides in your brains arcing of will and breathe in power. Remember? It is not conquering the land mass in Israel. It is conquering yourself in the divine recognition of Christ where you are... Remember? Behold God!

Second plane. *It is the plane of existence of social consciousness and the infrared frequency band. It is associated with pain and suffering. This plane is the negative polarity of the third plane of visible light frequency.*

71

32 by TEO - Be Still... Know That I Am God

O

NE FOR RAM! Do you like to ride horses? Six horses for you... six horses for me. Let's go for a Masters ride. Indeed, there are six wild steeds and they ride upon the matrix of time free, in freedom.

Three of those horses are white and three are black. The master bridles in that teeming, untamed, explosive energy. Riding a conscious thought, like commanding a chariot, pulling in and harnessing the raw power and directing it all with laser focus and humble unconditional love to leave your body at will, riding like the Wind.

The initiate rides a wave of magic in stillness and in motion, engaging in the breath of life, to loose the seven seals, bringing order to the Temple divine. Activating the great sender and receiver, the brain into a spirit filled alchemy of purity.

Aligning the seven bodies held electrochemically as the energy ascends and descends Jacob's ladder manifesting the innate power of intention and attributes skill sets of all seven bodies placing your Holy Spirit on the throne to come in contact face to face with the true Genie and miracle worker... that is you.

You ride the power of the six steeds as you, be still now, focused. Divinity is born from humility. You must be willing to sit on the humble Earth like a 'Little Buddha,' and be still to your own inner paradise. The energy of creation must all be bridled in, that being indeed the six steeds.

I prefer to face my, sitting up tall strong body, to the west so that I may observe the golden hour with RA setting in the west as the door opens into midnight's twilight. Sitting outdoors under a canopy of evergreen trees, covered in the Masters cloak and blending into nature the master begins to collapse time and space.

The first white steed is reigned in, that being sight. The second white steed is reigned in, that being of smell. The third white steed, being bridled in is that being of sound. Now, being blindfolded and surrounded with the aromas of nature, utilizing the simple blessing of earplugs, generally and quite simply handle the first three steeds.

The first of the black steeds is that of speaking and the desire to communicate with words. The brain communicates with pictures or symbolic archetypes for its

commands. Most people can use self-discipline to keep quiet.

So now our focus and attention is directed and planting the seeds of immortality in the garden of the mind, instead to the attention of the body and its prison; setting the entity free to engage the illustrious.

The second black steed is the powerful first seal, sexual energy of creation or the seed of life that is willed into the brain by the breath, the right use of energy. The third black steed is the mastery of the sixth seal... time.

As the day is consummated and the golden hour arrives with the Golden RA the rays of sun sets in the West. The spirit body may slip through the veil of time, as your physical body is still and calm. Illusions and your Temple in a semi-catatonic state you envision yourself falling back into the seven seas of self. The enchantment of your being, knows the maze, the tapestry of time, its mysteries. This gives reason and meaning to the verse spoken by our beloved brother Jesus of being born again; being born spirit as a pure child.

As time waxed and waned the spirit began to take dominion and put God back upon the throne, instead of having the animal nature driving the body to a 100 year or less death. The keys to unlock the seven bodies were righteously bestowed to your immortal will and a purity of forever washing the bodies into a divine harmonic splendor.

You are now free to do a ghost walk through any dimensions and know everything from the archives. The Christ of your being begins to awaken inform as a dove of spirit. The dawning of enlightenment, the resurrection of

Christ. In the past up until now, most of humanity has died in the prison or in the grave with the discarded shell, laying down their body only to have to come and work it out again.

Getting stuck in one, two, and three is not the intent or the purpose driven life of a master or a Christ on this plane. Only the master moves into all truth bringing it all home.

The riding of the six steeds is an ancient initiation to determine the progress and growth of an initiate. And yes, initiates are of all shapes and sizes from men, to women, and to children. From all colors of the rainbow all equal and unfolding the beauty of God divine.

A master goes beyond time and is completely unpredictable and sacred. Remember those focused dreams hopes and intense desires, wishes to create your Christmas day? They are manifested as you master going through all levels to bring your future now.

Second seal. *This seal is the energy center of social consciousness and the infrared frequency band. It is associated with the experience of pain and suffering and is located in the lower abdominal area.*

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32 by TEO - Jesus Christ, a Holy Host: The Return of Christ

C

O N G R A T U L A T I O N S,
CELEBRATIONS AND salutations man, woman, and child.
It's about time, collapsing time and the end times. If you
are privileged enough to be alive in these times you are in
for an adventure in the crucible with my son of seven and I.
Living to witness the return of Christ; to be it. It is an honor
for the right to be here in this time for and by spirit being
prepared diligently for preservation vigilant to engage side-
by-side with unimaginable bliss.

There is so much to share and there is so little time. Are
you ready... for the unimaginable, to see the unseen, to

have the heavens revealed to you, to wake up? Nor slumber for 2000 years in the eons and lifetimes before that is finished. It is finished. In this calm, there is a perfect storm. You are loved, beloved friends.

Upon the soul level for you, for this planet, for my son and Spirit born daughter and I, it is Showtime. All of the superstitious fears and confusion, religious confusion and economic control are over. The return of Christ and dominion as spirit gives life to all seven levels in love, the Omnipotent spirit in allegiance to nature brings this human drama to a close.

To evolution and awakening... to come home for you, I, all peoples and intelligences from all cultures, creeds, and dimensions is clearly marked now in holy, holy presence. The children are God and are to be blessed and safe and sound now. To a kind uplifting, in ascension of nobility, value, and purposeful growth and the many tears that have been cried from you and I and the Constance, streaming rivers of foreverness.

For all of the costly decisions, the council and planning for this Spirit born moment has been a challenge to bring forth the best solution in these times. Some call the rapture, the revelation, the return of Christ.

In the splendid days, those entities who live for 1000 years lifespan from our Inner or Hollow Earth and those who never taste death, your beloved brothers and sisters beyond the North Star, the Pleiades, and other hosts, will shine scope, height, width, and depth to your dreams and hopes, wondering, and the givers of life.

The ringing in the ear, the knowingness of your ancient self, the remembrance and tingle of certitude, the rings of

truth as the Golden warrior lords. There are many, many casts of characters of unlimited hue and beauty and understanding. Those that can set the oceans to boil in a thought yet care and consider kindly the future now and Constance. The patience, my God, the infinite patience aligns harmony and rekindles a loving species.

Utilizing science beyond war and illusion to issue forth the givers of life, the Camarada or comrades of your ancient lineage and roots grow into the full bloom and fragrance of your life's rose of Christ and the promise fulfilled.

Forgiveness has been key and love always tantamount to burnish brightly your immaculate conception of self is The Great Work completed. It is completed! The hour of our grateful destiny has come to pass and this, my friends, will mark the eons of the forgotten gods, awakens and loves into forever and the return of Christ. As each human has ever become a Christ their day came one fine morn, yours is now upon you enjoy and relish in the fullness of the beauty of you and those around you. Enjoy!

Secondary consciousness. *When Point Zero imitated the act of contemplation of the Void it created a mirror reflection of itself, a point of reference that made the exploration of the Void possible. It is called mirror consciousness or secondary consciousness. See **Self**.*

73

32 by TEO - A Diamond in the Rough: Awakening Christians

R

ELIGION, PARTICULARLY

CHRISTIANITY, in this world has been indeed a challenge to sift through, to find out the value and purity, to find you... a diamond in the rough. What of the 20 missing years of Jesus's legacy? It's of all things on this planet's collective consciousness with humans, believers and worshipers are now to be brought to a super conscious cleaning and clarification. The hopeful prayer and sincere students of Christianity in its purity offers faith, forgiveness, and hope.

The diamond in the rough is found with each and every

soul that has come to the crucible of life. Each of the 12 main worldly religions hold precepts and truths and golden threads to keep people with moral value and principled foundation as humanity often borders conscious collapse.

The heaven and hell precept is misunderstood and outdated, creating a warp in consciousness that is to be no more. Heav as Christians know it is only the light realm holographic-ally out pictured as a primary reality that gives the movie, the human drama. From the level of light the Master unfolds the Ultra Violet Blue Body & then to the 5th Golden realm, then to the 6th Master knowingness, finally to the Arc of the Covenant from the peniel to the pituitary to Christ.

The learning recorded to the soul by emotional unresolved drama ...pray to God, you, into wisdom resolve it now. You and the soul and the soul's recording does not need to repeat it and no longer have to replay a groove like an old vinyl record, reincarnation.

There are other songs to play in the new dance of life. In my father's kingdom there are many mansions. Jesus spoke, and yes there are multitudinous planes and dimensions to engage. That is the wake-up call to the majority of mankind and is to no longer become caught up in the same groove of one, two, three, procreation, pain, and power, just surviving and dying. Leaving your body at death, recording wisdom, is the light level, then being removed of unresolved issues and recording recycle on replay... no, no, no. Enough already, let's move on, please.

Do you travel? I travel! It is time to reinvest yourself and your life with your adventurous spirit, entities. That indeed shatters the now illusion of heaven and hell and separation

and judgment once and for all. I must say thank God for this completion of soul fulfilled destiny.

There are hosts of extraordinary beings who will now walk the further path of Christ on full measure to complete The Great Work and wrap up this experience. As a father, I'm so proud of my child Ambrose. Knowing that my father in heaven has given prospective in this age, that is indeed, golden.

There will be time now for all children to know thyself and to finally, at last, see yourself as a diamond through spirits blessing cleared, cleaned, and polished from the rough nature that has encased the human species. Now, collectively there will be this sparkling luster and brilliance of a polished gem, a gem shining is an 'I' in the skies adorned in a robe at the forefront of the mind.

Behold God where the all in all is seen clearly from the mountain peak.

Did you know that in ancient lore the recognition of God within, or the fire within is passed always to new generations? The Native American Indian tribes named Mount Rainier 'Tahoma' or the fire within. I studied near that mountain for seven years. I saw it every day at sunrise and sunset. I did disciplines' that I learned it the ancient schools of wisdom. It always reminded me of the fire within. I wished to share that with you. Thank you for your decorum and patience.

Self, the. *The self is the true identity of the human person different from the personality. It is the transcendental aspect of the person. It refers to the secondary consciousness, the traveler in a journey of involution and evolution making known the unknown.*

74

32 by TEO - Resurrection, Ascension, and 360° Vision

I

IT IS IMPORTANT that you know that this plane would not be the same without you. You are valuable in all of the rich depth and your hew and beauty is unique and divine. Thank you for being here. Your love gives quality to this entire beautiful world.

The 32 by TEO are the far reaching unorthodox and seemingly fantastic fantasy of the miraculous mindset in print for you to absorb like a sponge, lofty knowledge. For philosophy will turn into wisdom as a grain of sand is agitated to become a Pearl. As you absorb the mighty

rivers of thought your reality will become one.

As I look at a beautifully adorned and ornamented Christmas tree this fine day of Christ in mass, my dear son opens a present. I am openly learning another language connected beyond the North Star that is spoken in what I call the “evolved language of the Gods,” to convey the super beyond, the parameter of language must be broadened to unify and communicate a whole new nature.

Nikola Tesla, one of the recent documented prodigies in our time flow moved and modeled beyond time and had deep contact with extraordinary beings. I am certain he, Einstein, Masters, and alchemists going into the further realms of communication utilize mathematics. Using cosmic mind telepathy through symbolism in an awakened conscious dream state are lucidly malleable, animating holographic brain pictures. The hippocampus and hypothalamus is being given new archetypes so that the brain fires new neural nets connecting new dendrites in synaptic realms within the brain.

When downloading electrochemical neuronal transmissions they send the body genetics and DNA to imprint new wisdoms. The electromagnetic bands around your being bring the new understanding through the rivers of life with time collapsing the waveform into a primary definite actualization for growth. As our reality broadens substantially the legacy for generations will be blessed as beneficiaries.

The species at this point will have complete longevity and I am certain that although this is my first published book in this form, communication where You and I are returning from whence we have come, the I, we are

returning to a uniquely amazing dynamic.

It's like taking arts from finger-painting to commissions at the Louvre in Paris. The brain is capable and now will be fully utilized. The DNA will be activated and encodes opened and that is why it is a super exciting time for you, I, and our families, so fortunate to be participating. So it's the ultimate because you are crowned Christ. You never die again and you gain the wisdom of fearless eternal life.

No more of this halfway out and return to do it again, bouncing to the light and back like a yo-yo. How boring and predictable. No wonder the majority of the human race is so frustrated and at war, oversexed, drugged and on meds trying to numb the pain. Not to mention... destroying a perfectly good body, relationship, family and planet; enough already!

There is a wonderful purpose, meaning, and substance to our life now that you know many options, and I do mean real life options. Not some correction options at TCSO, that's old school. I'm talking real substantial immortal options. The real deal! A vastly different paradigm as lofty thought actualized.

The greatest thing that is happening now is the tipping point of human consciousness momentum into a happened moment bringing forth Christ consciousness availability to every man, woman, and child in the world.

The triumphant and final joy of Ascension as a master is returning to your body from whence you have come. Giving you the options to come and go at will. To be a traveler that never tastes death. Simply an evolved order of a now blessed species.

You have to come to terms with the addictions that went

along with having a body and the desire for instant gratification and the temptations, to reframe life with longevity here. There with your body it will be integrating the Self, new with better options.

In this journey you gain it all. The 360° vision that you get as your spirit and soul leaves the body will be a natural phenomenon, a byproduct, yet your body stays intact. 360° vision always... Imagine the vision. You'll never have to say again: "I didn't see that coming," when God hit you over the head with a frying pan to wake you up and get your attention for a moment. It happened to me too... a point of decision.

Now you see everything 360° always all the time, panoramic views. That ought to keep your chin up and give you clues as to the cosmic glue. My God, my God, you are greatly loved. Remember that always and forever and ever and ever. So be it.

Sending-and-receiving. *Sending-and-receiving is the name of the discipline taught by Ramtha in which the students learns to access information using the faculties of the midbrain to the exclusion of sensory perception. This discipline develops the student's psychic ability of telepathy and divination.*

75

32 by TEO - Vampires Bite: Like a Mosquito, but a Big Elusive Sucker

I

DIDN'T BELIEVE THIS one until I experienced it myself. New Year's Eve at midnight issuing forth year 2000 at the Master's Center I got bit on the neck by a large mosquito, a vampire, a leech endeavoring to have some fun for feeling.

Before it got a hold of me good, I removed it while getting hit over the forefront with the champagne bottle... I thought, this is not a christening and I am definitely not a yacht, so let's get out of here. That marked my New Year's

with a nice, now healed-mostly, above my left eyebrow giving me a heads up as to this mystery.

Heads are tough, I thought, as I moved my energy right up to my brain as I intentionally bathed it all in ultraviolet blue and decided to get out of Dodge. Now, I am glad I spent years of sincere study and time understanding the art of healing, to be as common thought as the ABC's and 123's or tying a child's shoes.

Being so grateful for the body/mind's innate and responsive nature to heal and repair anew.

The vampire bites didn't draw much blood from my neck but it did pierce the skin below my chin. I found this entity that had used a human to come through, now this being was able to locate me from its other dimensions-the infrared plane and endeavor to make a mess of my master plans. I knew I had to isolate, extract, and heal the damage done and do it A.S.A.P. to circumvent being fed on as prey by this demonic sucker from beyond.

It is not all roses in the vast garden of life. It does have its thorns and occasional stinging nettle. On a tapestry in a golden frame at a dear friend's home is woven by needlepoint, "I can complain because rose bushes have thorns or rejoice because thorn bushes have roses." I enjoy the great attitude and decision being everything. So basically; a vampire's like a mosquito-remove the sucker and move on.

Please feel free to turn the page to some topic more aligned or frequency specific to your nature, or humbly stay and learn a solution to detach the little monster. If this has occurred to you or someone you know and care for then please listen carefully.

Once you're bit, or once one of the emotional feeding suckers knows or recognizes the filet mignon, if you drop your veils in the future by excessive wine or sleep deprivation or if you've done a drug you may be susceptible to the now unseen vampire coming through you and endeavoring to take over your fragile sensitive faculties.

You must take care and be wise and watch your associations and garner consideration to if and when it may attach. It is and has been going on since the beginning of time so one must be consciously aware to protect your bodily sovereignty to understand how to have defense for stray incoming.

Being mature on this topic and asking for pure reason, and still clear focus, on this matter at hand and kindly ask yourself a few questions. Such as: What do you have that it wants; a body to attach to for an unresolved emotional rush and addiction. Another question being: What is a human without the upper seals active; a slave.

If you're not utilizing the entire scope of your being as a laser focused master or a Christ, then who is? Please reason this with me. Why would any faction want you at war or in economic survival? Utterly slaves to your God-given rights of pure power, love, and beauty?

If you're living off scraps of your potential then how do you reclaim your full divinity and align yourselves with the Christ of your being? Decision! Decision! Will the breath of life to forevermore keep your sovereign God upon the throne.

Seven seals. *The seven seals are powerful energy centers that constitute seven levels of consciousness in the human body. The bands are the way in which the physical body is held together according to these seals. In every human being there is energy spiraling out of the first three seals or centers. The energy pulsating out of the first three seals manifests itself respective as sexuality, pain or power. When the upper seals are unlocked, a higher level of awareness is activated.*

76

32 by TEO - 12 Great Ships, Seaworthy,
Masters in our Midst

P

ARTING THE WATERS of the heavens, in command of celestial tides; lyrics from the 1994 album release of “One Great Work,” by TEO, in broadened understanding is regarding the birth of life and the divinity of mankind as creators and givers are.

I’m sure you’ve heard the saying, “it takes two to

tango.” Did you know that on a seed and fertilization on an egg level, it takes the brightest and best of 12 genetic potentials to give life to a being’s magnificence? From there the cream of the crop rises and derives a 13th. That assimilates all 12 into one and integrates the egg for conception. When you know this abortion is not a responsible decision.

Ignorance is forgivable, yet now you know. From that moment of conception, the givers of life is like a seaworthy ship set into motion upon the waters of eternal life. Whether through blood, sweat, and tears by man and woman’s union or from Immaculate Conception to the woman pure and prepared.

Jeshua Ben Joseph, Jesus the Christ, 2010 years prior in Earth’s history to this writing was bestowed as we covered earlier, with designer jeans, by thought force to mankind’s ultimate evolution and freedom, the intent of awakening long slumbering gods, you & I.

Masters co-created with Jesus to bring the most recent and currently renounced Christ into being, to fulfill that portion of mankind’s evolution and Scriptures biblical prophecy, that some of you still worship. Each time you bring forth your seed, it is universes and lineages of your family line and a myriad of souls best substantive wisdom brought to being. It is the most sacred holy Grail. There is a lot going on behind the scenes each time a child is born and a soul’s spirit presence unite with flesh and blood to begin the journey, ultimately to return home in wisdom being filled with precious pearls.

There has never been a time in human history as unique and indeed observed by Masters in our midsts from a

myriad of levels from multifarious understandings as there is here and now. Everything is seen, there are no closed doors. Living in a glass house your every word and thoughts and motive of intention is known, be your best for god's sake. Or in terms of Father Christmas and St. Nick or Santa Claus terms: "be good for goodness sake," a sweet song in hopeful times.

Your decision and choices now have always defined as your future. If you know evenly, it's your tree is not producing good fruits then reestablish your roots in fertile soil and prune and nurture your godly preservable nature. I know it's never too late to challenge yourself and to change and to produce the best of your best in the North, South, East, and West.

If indeed there are ascended Masters and Christ's in our midst, isn't it wise to step up to the plate and help co-create future timelines of preservable destiny? The more you do, the more that you will be called on to participate and all the travels you will have. You will be given the gift of the eyes to see the unseen.

All of the color in all of the hews is but one fraction of the fractal that you shall see with your new lofty perception; beautiful! How do you get from here to there? Will the seed of desire directed to your brain to immaculately conceive yourself as the sons and daughters of the living God.

It is the hour to raise your sacred life force energy up, up and away to your brain to the Arc of the Covenant.

Seventh plane. *The seventh plane is the plane of ultraconsciousness and the Infinite Unknown frequency band. This plane is where the journey of involution began. This plane was created by Point Zero when it imitated the act of contemplation of the Void and the mirror or secondary consciousness was created. A plane of existence or dimension of space and time exists between two points of consciousness. All the other planes were created by slowing down the time and frequency band of the seventh plane.*

77

32 by TEO - Patience Settles in like a Mist of Immortality

“N

OW, PATIENCE IS a virtue that all Masters must own and become completely; be wise to know when patience will kill you,” a hierophant tells me as I move to the void out of the labyrinth of life. There is a point upon nurturing and building the upper bodies through

rigorous willful disciplined action that your roots in heaven are established.

More consciousness and energy is spent above then below or within then without. Then a perpetual motion is set into motion and the die is cast. As a byproduct patience settles in like a mist of immortality.

Imagine you awaken one moment and this knowingness settles over you like a great calm and you know you're capable and will live for 250 years and beyond; in your vitally filled rejuvenated body reclaimed by spirit and fed by infinite source. It is as calm and vast as being still in the eye of the great storm, a vortex with energy rising into your brain effortlessly. A hurricane five force storm yet still it is happening in your innermost being and a still, silent vacuum pregnant with potential and life.

The most meager and humble efforts of building the unseen, within bodies are rewarded 1000 fold for your efforts. The contact with God the life-giving source begins to turn on new potentials and open hidden treasures. Vast abilities that are spirit given are bestowed unto you when you break through to the holy of holies.

Midnight's door will open, with your brain firing entirely new neural nets that illuminates every fiber of your being as your talents increase and solution surface and genius mind is active and the city of dreams is natural, vivid, and luminous as you are filled with a peace and a divine calm that blesses you holy and completely.

Your body may be locked up for a moment and then you will build the mansions of the mind and the kingdom of heaven as a peace that passeth all understandings. Abstinence naturally surfaces in the mind and blooms like a

1000 petal lotus floating on still, calm, and loving waters.

A natural migration takes place from living in the cities into nature's Harmony. The moment of walking at the dawning of enlightenment as the morning sky lightens up your body and spirit is rigorously refreshed and renewed. You'll appreciate fresh foods that you grow and harvest and prepare yourself in joy.

Your body will appreciate plenty of electrolytes with fresh lemon water to exhilarate and enjoy warm creamy milk and honey before twilight. You'll become resilient and magnetic and magic and miracles will be drawn to you by events that will lift you. Pleasing the depths of your being and building a solid foundation that is incorruptible by the sands of time, the comings and goings of anything stagnant falls away. Like a snake shedding its skin, peeling away your former self into a new life.

Your attraction will be drawn to the supernatural and you begin to see without your physical eyes as clear as a new day. Your eyes look developed, more rods with the ability to see through other dimensions. The mastery is indeed set into motion like a juggernaut, a massive inexorable force through movements in your body, mind, and spirit, I salute alignment.

Heal yourself and those in your path and bless the simple earth and soil that you gently walk upon. You are now on a 36 month miraculous walk. In the 1100 days and nights journey you will be able to take time in moments when you are firmly rooted in heaven's paradise. As you continue to engage in The Great Work your welcoming home and the spirit of your Almighty God envelops you to the firmament of Christ in mass.

Seventh seal. *This seal is associated with the crown of the head, the pituitary gland, and the attainment of enlightenment.*

78

32 by TEO - Of Course I Can: Crossing the Mighty Abyss

N

OW, THE NUMBER one weed that the gardener must relentlessly uproot is doubt, which leads to a closed mind filled with superstitions that must go or it will cost you your life. This time is the ultimate omnipotent moment to engage The Great Work. Passionately, you will walk side-by-side with becoming masters, ascended ones; a hierophant's many disciplined master teachers and a host of children that are impressively going for it.

Beings from many wondrous dimensions are counting and observing your becoming. It is making all of the difference in the world as you will be taught the ancient studies. Nature will respond to your loftiest actions. Don't

you ever give up. If you fall, you will take a deep breath, get up, instill your spirits will, and move onward.

Crossing the mighty abyss is when I send you the power and fortitude to rise above, for of course you can! It is your destiny! Of course you can. It is your birthright! Of course you can. It is your mandate, your legacy, your life.

Trust in your God. Put some faith in your unseen essence that raises the dead, part the seas, calms nations, and sends galaxies into being. For God sakes, it takes the same amount of energy to manicure your fingernails or pedicure toenails or brush and floss your teeth as it does to do the miracles.

The very fact that you are reading this states volumes of your presence. Your ability to ride a wave of magic unto Christ consciousness is innately bestowed unto you. If the term Christ is stated 1000 times in this book, fine, become one with it and observe your divinity unfold as the depths of your being surfaces sublimely. Kindly, overcome your perceptions or judgment and just do it.

Do the work 100%. Hold nothing back! To cross the mighty abyss, it will take 110% of your best. Sorry Charlie, you just can't sit and expect the kingdom of heaven to fall in your divine lap. Get up and engage and ask your knowingness.

Invest 10,000% of your focus and absolutely be the givers of life. Master stillness and laser sharpen your focus and open your mind to the miraculous with a richness of love and the doors will methodically open to you. Master motion and become one with the momentum of your holy spirit.

Call forth in sweet sincerity to be divine and the help

will come in the simplest and sometimes in the most mysterious ways. I remind you. If not now when? If not you, who? If not full on 100% participation, what have you got? What are you willing to sacrifice in your addictions and attitudes to be the master?

I know the challenges and I indeed have compassion for what it takes to rise up to be the fullness of your being. I know; I've been there. I'm telling you, you can do it! Who is the benefactor? You, you're God, your family, the world I say humbly and passionately to you, indeed, of course you can! You were meant for this. So it is.

Shiva. *The Lord God Shiva represents the Lord of the Blue Plane and the Blue Body®. Shiva is not used in reference to a singular deity from Hinduism. It is rather the representation of a state of consciousness that belongs to the fourth plane, the ultraviolet frequency band, and the opening of the fourth seal. Shiva is neither male nor female. It is an androgynous being, for the energy of the fourth plane has not yet been split into positive and negative polarity. This is an important distinction from the traditional Hindu representation of Shiva as a male deity who has a wife. The tiger skin at its feet, the trident staff, and the sun and the moon at the level of the head represent the mastery of this body over the first three seals of consciousness. The kundalini energy is pictured as fiery energy shooting from the base of the spine through the head. This is another distinction from some Hindu representations of Shiva with the serpent energy coming out at the level of the fifth seal or throat. Another symbolic image of Shiva is the long threads of dark hair and an abundance of pearl necklaces, which represent its richness of experience owned into wisdom. The quiver and bow and arrows are the agent by which Shiva shoots its powerful will and destroys imperfection and creates the new.*

32 by TEO - The Initiate Moon: the Boat of the Soul

A

H, TEACH ME to know the many phases of the moon. The crescent sliver shaped moon that endearingly I have come to know as the initiate Moon, affectionately known as the boat of the soul. Reflecting the sun's luminescence as it brightens the sky throughout the night to give forth its full enchantment.

La luna de encantado gives rise to the tides and contemplation to the whole world in peace moments of complete and utter still peace.

One wondrous evening at twilight, snuggled in to dream the dream, the initiate Moon, in perfect view, rose on the horizon in the East. This particular night, the pondering at mind was on time along with the seasons and the phases of life for each man, woman, and child and nature.

There are some constants that we share together in this world; the moon is a splendid one. In the dream, the dream I dreamt of the moon traveling through the night sky it grew in phases from the sliver to fullness in seemingly a twinkling of the eye.

Then, the dreamer surfaced to vigilance to see the

enchantment move just a small bit up in the heavens, arcing across the sky.

Immersing oneself back into surrender, in the dream the entity began to fall through the midnight sky. Looking down to identify some form toward the left hand, then turning to the right, always melding and unifying with an inky blueness of forever.

The body, being made of the heavens, the void, objectively viewed from the points where the body slumbered, energy began to rock gently from toe, to foot, up the legs, to mid-body, and up to the top of the head. Crowning the energy up and rocking back down to the toes then back up until the pattern rhythm flowed effortlessly, rocking in a vast ocean of nothingness.

The moon continued to show all of its phases as the conscious willful spirit began to rock up to the head and untether from form. To fly into the heavens, the midnight sky recording everything, yes recording everything of the magnificent journey.

When you are conscious of being in two places at one time, one is being from a physical form. Resting gently with eyes rolled back and slightly open to view and observe the dream enfoldment of the phases of the lunar enchantment. The eclipse and each and every phase the soul recorded, the emotion of the vast yet oh so calm journey.

The second is being propelled through time, distance, and space in an astral body completely free and simultaneously sending to the brain and soul the archetypes, the speed. This swiftness of travel is as fast as a shooting star. Traversing the heavens then... FLASH... entering other more subtle and refined realms.

Still recording it all, two places at once, and the profound lucidity this dream went on for eons... it seemed. Yet, the foreverness was all brought home by the mornings dawning to a refreshed and revitalized safe and sound body awakening to a resilient spirit.

The dreamer thought; let's do that again. Indeed, this time I will bring my body with me with this open invitation to travel the multitudinous heavens and the earth with the boat of the soul. Enjoying all phases of the initiate moon... Please join me.

Sixth plane. *The sixth plane is the realm of hyperconsciousness and the gamma ray frequency band. In this plane the awareness of being one with the whole of life is experienced.*

80

32 by TEO - Red Sky in Morning, Sailors
Take Warning; Red Sky at Night, Sailors
Delight

T

HIS ONE'S ABOUT being in touch with nature as you sail your seven seas, sailing the Great Lakes, the many seas and the great oceans. Walking the sandy shores, I always remember my father saying, "Son, red skies at night sailors delight; red skies in morning sailors take warning." I share the saying with my dear son of seven, Ambrose too.

Being aware of nature and being prepared to adapt to any given storms of change in balance the pleasant days to

enjoy. Nature says so much without a word, so allowing, adapting and absolutely creative as to its teeming growth.

Ra, the name for sun in Egyptian, gives a beautiful sunset in the West and fills the sky with cold and rich ruby red. You know the coming morning fish will be jumping and biting and the promise of the pleasant days naturewise will unfold.

In the morning and in stillness I was taught by the hierophant who patiently taught those with the ears to hear a beautiful message that is burnished within my soul. The teaching to a host of individuals who is gathered from throughout the entire world to: 'be still' and patient with calm laser focus to build the day in mind before animating the body and walking into creation.

In the morning, casting your mind to the sunrise, slowly filling the entire day with the lofty thoughts, like the beautiful ornaments that adorn a Christmas tree or thoughtful archetypes sculpting out your will, your harmonious day. Placing miracles in thought and planting and sowing the seeds of immortality into the fabric of your life, into fertile soil, helping the day unfold with the Majesty.

Being given fore knowledge of future events, potential timelines, and intentions of coming meetings so that you may know ahead to preplan the outcome in solution and in harmony; to understand people and what is the most even, unconditional loving, decision.

Having the privilege to be alive and in form and being warmed by our radiant yellow sun is indeed a gift giving us a haven to create from on this unique and naturally beautiful earth. Co-creating with the life force is such an

absolute blessing like knowing how to cast thoughts into the river of time.

Consciously creating the day is truly amazing. Having a hand in destiny and the will to awaken, live and give fully to every aspect of your life. Having created a year 'time out' to write this book and read, to really deeply engage disciplines has ultimately been a gift beyond measure.

I always and forever appreciate the sun, moon, and tides in sand and season to live and embrace the simple gift filled moments that nature bestows to my life, thank you father and thank you from the Lord God of my being. As I pause each fine morning I will dedicate myself to fulfill and live richly the privilege of life.

Mastering The Great Work, inspiring children, giving to all aspects of life, and hope filled purity of Holy Spirit for this day is indeed God's gift to us. To shine as the sun, as a sterling, impeccable, honorable entity adds to the hew of the Golden hour. The illuminated dawning of enlightenment will seem to pass, yet live today forever as the day that the wind and I became 1, Analogical.

Being the sun as I danced as one with the red sky in the morning, I love the beauty of protecting the sailors. The red sky at night kindly lifts us all in the absolute Majesty of God in mass lived as Christ. Red sky at night sailors delight. It is delightful, Indeed!

Sixth seal. *This seal is associated with the pineal gland and the gamma ray frequency band. The reticular formation that filters and veils the knowingness of the subconscious mind is opened when this seal is activated. The opening of the brain refers to the opening of this seal and the activation of its consciousness and energy.*

81

32 by TEO - Birds of a Feather Flock
Together, Free and Preserved

Y

YOU WILL KNOW the blessed moments that infinity flows in because your entire being will be lifted as inspiration in absolute knowingness. Your life is destined for true adventure as an infinite voyager. You will magnetize what you are equal to, as you draw to you what your reality has become.

As you become, birds of a feather flock together. Your life and reality will expand and your friends or associations will transform as well. To broaden and synergize a

collective of Masters that are truly knocking on heaven's door.

Those who sincerely knock, the door shall certainly open. The difference of this door or 'midnight's door,' as it is named is that it answers to the immortality and longevity of the human's cell self. Your body will not age or die. Real life!

Being free will take on a whole new tone and dynamic. You wouldn't believe me if I told you yet I challenge you to see for yourself. Now it gets really, really fun and engaging. Sometimes a bit shocking as you begin to see the invisible worlds and bend into other extraordinary supernatural dimensions.

In this stage you will also become very telepathic. You'll see future timelines and predict the future of others and other worlds. As well as the best and safest places to be, to grow, and to further your developments in practice and discipline the divine alchemy of yourself metamorphosing from Caterpillar to butterfly.

I suggest reading a book on St. Germaine or on Nicolas Femmel or on any of the master alchemist in the meantime you'll notice that birds of a feather will naturally gravitate to your new lofty events. Love does conquer all doubt and systematically will remove all limitations and encumbrances. They will fall away, obstacles will be overcome. This momentum or juggernaut at this point is sacred and holy destiny.

No external forces will match the power of spirit transformation. Controlling factors on the outs will only be able to participate non-substantively, yet will not truly interfere with the larger master plan to return you to your

divine heritage.

This is something you'll have to experience for yourself, yet not by yourself. Remember you're never alone and you are deeply loved by myself and a host of ennobled beings. When you really introduce yourself and realize you never left, gratitude will flow like a mighty river washing everything clean again.

Now preserved, you realize you did it, to own it all as pearls of wisdom. You now return home. The return of, yes, you! Behold God.

Social consciousness. *It is the consciousness of the second plane and the infrared frequency band. It is also called the image of human personality and the mind of the first three seals. Social consciousness refers to the collective consciousness of human society. It is the collection of thoughts, assumptions, judgment prejudices, laws, morality, values, attitudes, ideals, and emotions of the fraternity of the human race.*

82

32 by TEO - Enduring Family and Friends, God Bless You All Ways

L

ET ME INTRODUCE you to ones I will always share a festive feast with. There are a splendid few and hopefully one of those will be you that are hallmarked with their genuineness. The real solid, pure, and true genuine articles, the super clear ones.

Individuals that I would be remiss, not to mention their beauty and appreciated value in this simple and very

heartfelt page, for it makes the world go around. It burnishes and brightens the attitude with glowing smiles and secures hopefulness by the wondrous differences they make for the many lives they touch.

Abelardo, his wife Michele, and their dear sons, Emmanuel and Joshua, are those in mind as this was written seven days before Christmas in 2009. Each year, as a gift to everyone, reading these pages are a Christmas gift that I send to you. I wish for you all to be blessed with this type of unlimited and wonderful reflection. So be it!

Their enthusiastic nature and commitment to family always with their home welcoming and warm holiday cheer in all seasons celebrating as Christmas.

A consistency in standard as our little family grew into the parents that we felt so new at in the beginning. Just a nudge forward in confidence is usually all one needs to step up and grasp the necessity and responsibility and rise to the occasion.

If a number were given for all of their kind acts, it must be Centillion, that's 10 to the 303 or ten billion with 303 zeros backing it up... that is a lot, thought little nut brown hair, nice book by the way.

Abe has this deep driving desire to learn and gain wisdom and a vigorous determination to build creative solutions to family and friends alike, to help people from many backgrounds, to connect with a smile and a sparkle in the eyes and a warm handshake with earnest resolve.

He shows his greatness by uplifting and inspiring the little guys and gals, the children to fun and safe havens of trustworthy adventure for all ages. He gives even honest and sincere appreciation to those in this company and he

listens well. You'll not hear him criticize; instead, he finds a way to triumphantly arise the best a gentle giant in human nature that is healthy for everyone to incorporate, to be.

He was born in Acapulco and raised in Cancun, Mexico. He studied with me in The Great Work, becoming for seven years. Then found his amazing wife Michele who was raised in Michigan. They met in Chicago by Lake Forest, Illinois. I met Michele and her mother at the simple farmer's business market.

Both she and her mother are tall in stature with sparkling green eyes and bright smiles. We became instant friends and connected in mutual respect. If spark assured adventures to come, within days we all met at my friend Ana, Omar, and Judy's Farm to meet her sons and unite with her husband Abe again and seeing his family and growth. What a treasure!

Within the year Michaela and I had Ambrose, our number one son. The favorite family, the peaks and valleys were with them. Sharing home-style birthday celebrations, travels or prayers, and joyful thoughts and dreams; is always wholesome.

Michele and Abe both are sensitive to listen and to speak in terms of others interests and find a way to synergize to build a good teamwork making the dream work. When the valleys in life come to take you in and smile and it is fresh food, see to relax and rebuild.

Masters of building castles in the heavens show their respect for your views, opinions, and far-reaching thoughts. In full view they are trustful, loving and indeed preservable. All of us in life, everyone reading these pages ought to be blessed to have this gift experience as a glowing radiance

facet in your intimate lives.

God shines in reflections such as the ease is clear and fresh as clean water that runs deep and true. I highly recommend the day such families at the top of a fresh snowy mountain's peak with crisp fresh air to breathe within. Reminding us all of the purity of what life's friendships and reuniting families in the kind and warm home.

Soul. Ramtha refers to the soul as the Book of Life, where the whole journey of involution and evolution of the individual is recorded in the form of wisdom.

83

32 by TEO - Thanks Omar the Tent Man, Ana the gardener, and Judy the Musician; Simple Joy.

C

OME JOIN ME on a field trip to meet three youthful and wise elders. They live wonderfully on a simple piece of earth with the lovely orchard and gardens near a town named Rainier, like reindeer, yet named from a local mountain. Nestled in on 10 acres and blessed with fresh well water, surrounded by evergreens, all is settled.

There we are, free wonderful Masters that bespeak well of that name. For they are gracious, benevolent, industrious and in harmony to our planet and bring music

to their sphere. If you chance to share a warm cozy home, visit during the Christmas holiday season with their wood stove crackling with warm and their dog, Bear. There nearby, a decorated Christmas tree and cute cats to survey the continuity of small things in order, catching Mr. Mouse.

You'll be pleased to meet these entities. They are wiser and kinder and show a kindred spirit giving certainty to us all that this world can be one of longevity and harmony, being sterling in their daily lives.

Please allow me to introduce to you first of all, Omar the Tent Man, 6'6" and of Swedish descent. At 82, he's the nicest man ever with his big handshake and welcoming smile he'd say... "Triple good day young'un." When asked how he is he'd say... "If it got any better I'd have to hug everyone three times." If asked how his lovely wife Ana is he'd say, "She just gets sweeter and better every day."

His plaque on the wall is a quote from the hierophant as he studied at the ancient schools for seven years as well. It says... "When you are needed, you are living, and when you are living, you are needed." He was born July 30th. Strong, as he puts another log on the fire to enjoy the next generation and civilization, to enjoy with vital uninterrupted noble life to come. He's one of those Masters who lives on and on, a forever legacy. How splendid is that!

He is the youngest of nine who moved to America as traveling musicians who found work with Barnum and Bailey's Circus tour. He became the tent maker, sewing and mending and setting tents for events for more than 40 years. He always sets the best tents and brings sunshine and joy to all of the many events. I enjoy helping him with the many stages and special occasions throughout the

year. He's a courteous man who always brightens my son's day as a young tent helper with a packet of freeze-dried Neapolitan ice cream... Yum!

Then there's Ana, the gardener, who knows all about all of the healing herbs, nutritious food from seed to harvest. I enjoy helping her make a collage of a meal that's so delicious and healthy coming straight from the land to the table sharing with family, friends, and strong working hands. At harvest time you may find yourself turning cucumbers to pickles, creating a garlic pesto from the fresh basil leaves, or cooking up fresh pumpkin soup. We juice the harvest of apples on the back porch with Ambrose and other children feeding in the apples with the juice coming out sweet and delicious.

She helps many families save and balance their lives holistically with Shaklee that she is worked with for 40 years sharing her abundant knowledge. As you pick the grapes, enjoy the vines. The herb garden is a treasure to, oh yes, all of the many Kiwis and delightful figs and wonderful rich conversations and joyful laughter.

As the day visit is shared, we must follow the music in the air to Judy, a first chair cello player with the Olympia State Capitol Orchestra. She practices her music daily in simple joy. She's always preparing for the next performance or trains her students the fine arts of music for cello. She's played from Ecuador to New York City and now blesses the Evergreen State with her passionate and precise delightful compositions. That's Ana's sister. Oh yes, the woodpile is stocked and the chickens are happy because of Judy's presence.

The fine feathered friends are always hearing classical

music. The flocks of ducks enjoy these pristine lands ponds. It is all exemplary of peace, joy and harmony on earth. So be it!

P.S. Everyone reading these pages deserves your own 10 acres of sovereign paradise. To enjoy the moments with the land, your own fresh water, a simple root cellar, a thriving greenhouse and enjoying honey from the bees and nurturing friends such as these.

I'd preferred to spend one day in the country than the entire month in the city. It's nurturing to the soil and to the sacred soul. Godspeed!

Subconscious mind. *The seat of the subconscious mind is the lower cerebellum or reptilian brain. This part of the brain has its own independent connections to the frontal lobe and the whole of the body and has the power to access the mind of God, the wisdom of ages.*

84

32 by TEO - The Night Sky and Beyond the North Star

W

HEREVER I AM in the world, I honor the moments at night to linger and connect with our ancient lineage; with mysterious one. I remember my teacher; the hierophant took the collective in consciousness beyond the North Star into the depths of the void.

We were taught in the void to give height, width, and depth to what we held individually, sacredly in our forefront. This night we were charged to focus on our own spirit born star and to breathe it into life. To issue it into

being by becoming the life of the star and coagulating the nebulous form into living matter, willfully.

After a long thought, we paused, and went out under the midnight sky and looking up to Ursa Minor and Ursa Major, the Little Dipper and the Big Dipper. I saw the star come through the atmosphere and lighting up the night sky in a moment. A moment that I know there are no words for such experience in such a gift of life.

Still another night after a full day of teachings, we all sat down on the good Earth and faced the West as Ra set to a golden sky. I was completely still and focusing up to the heavens as the first star appeared I thought of the childhood saying, "Starlight, Star bright, first star I see tonight, I wish I may, I wish I might, have the wish I wish tonight."

I simply, humbly wish to know what the midnight sky knows and to be one with mysterious one. The mind soon became clear and calm.

As the hours passed into a timeless detached state just focused on one fine point in the midnight sky, the mind phased into an absolute still oneness. The body still, the mind free, the learning profound and deep.

Knowing the Milky Way and the cosmic glue, love, as the observer's bands and brain electro- chemically, fires the crucible as the alchemist transforms in the now and the blessings and knowingness flow.

I see 'something,' black or deep, deep midnight blue pass slowly between the night stars and I. My body sat still on the good ground and fertile earth as an advanced collective passed by overhead, we are sharing insights. I am observing the all in total acceptance of participating

initiates as a mysterious gift is shared.

It is a June warm eve at midnight now and the benevolent Camarada has disappeared into the midnight and it is a moment to lay the body down and relax in sweet slumber. Liquefying, dreaming, and contemplate the rare privilege of participating in The Great Work.

To be sharing the legacy of the golden threads with ascended beings and those who understand traversing time, distance, and space gives a broad lofty perspective on life. Now to be able to share this with my son, Ambrose Jefferson, and to grow with a genetic lineage of beings who don't taste death.

To be open to the adventures and travels of eternity, I have never felt so small yet simultaneously still valued as that one night being shown these many things. These 32, these are a few of my favorite things. Each night sky, I share the depths of my being with the significance of the unfolding grandeur.

I bless my lucky stars and the vast nothingness, the love that is the essence of us all allowing us to unfold and to experience all life.

Superconsciousness. *This is the consciousness of the fifth plane and the x-ray frequency band.*

85

32 by TEO - Bio location, Invisibility, and Walking through Walls

T

HIS PAGE IS for those of you who can close your eyes or have them wide open and not have a shred of doubt, instead having an absolute knowingness that you are born to do miracles. A master never looks back and rarely records for the masses the path out of the human drama. Some do in childhood tales or in folklore fables. This does that.

A movie like Aladdin with the genie that is within every human man, woman, and child.

Cinderella, with the three angry stepsisters, represents the first three seals, which humanity gets stuck in. The faithfulness of Cinderella's life in the attic is the upper seal, understanding the mysteries of the brain. Close to nature,

opening doorways, meeting the fairy godmother is a representative of spirit. The alchemy of the Godhead lifts the veil, bringing freedom to you and those that sincerely participate in The Great Work and your life to live fully as God.

Quantum mechanics expressed through a child's fairytale. The legacy survives as wisdom is carried forward from generation to generation, passing it on, encoded.

Transforming matter from a pumpkin, to a carriage, mice to horses, arrive at the Ball at the Palace in splendor. That is the genuine article. To meet the prince as he meets the princess, the alchemical wedding is consummated.

How at midnight it ends the dream electrochemically. It's time to cover up, in twilight and dream a new dream, knowing that you're already home. Your patience and your god given will has preserved you.

There are songs that share archetypes, frequencies, and harmonics to attune doorways home. There is mathematics, that enlighten one to open patterns within your being and understandings to return home as well. Awaken from all illusions, it is wisest to choose your own path and still be humble to learn more.

Cathedrals and ancient temples with the symbols, the stained- glass windows, the statues are all giving the brain archetypes to fire within as the ancient pyramid comes to life every time, opening to the miraculous, and you say, "Tis not I who has done this thing, it is the mother/father within me." It is indeed unto the mother/father principle. The awakening of the forgotten gods!

For the majority of persons on this plane, you must remember what you know already resides deep within you.

The art of driving the energy up from your lower seals to the finer planes and more empowered bodies, you will learn in The Great Work. The seven seas have been traveled before you and your path is clear, clear!

If your energy is always on the first three levels then this writing will remain a fantasy for you.

The Great Work is unlimited in that what you focus upon individually will be the enfoldment of your future days, I focus on Christ consciousness. That's my charge, my call, what's yours? What you got? And by the way, there's no higher, lower, better, or lesser. It is simply a decision and focused will to fulfill your mandate.

What is life? To learn the breath of life, who are you. So laser focus it and be humble enough to learn from the best. It is all before you and your decision to participate full-on in The Great Work to produce your homecoming. In you is awakened God.

This fortunately, is not a closed party where you need an 'All Access Pass' to get in. Enjoy the study, enjoy your birthright, and enjoy the fact that you're already home. It is imperative. It is a primary event, not a secondary event.

Now, it is not the hour to hold doubt, or listen to people that are keeping you down. You are the only one to lift yourself up for your decision. Your love of self is the only pathway for you, or anyone you know, to put God back on the throne.

This evolution decision is up to you, it is free will, your free will to master yourself and to open your life to eternity. The alignment with Christ consciousness and to catch up to nature's Harmony, a smidgen of the phenomenon to unleash and follow you will be the attributes of bio-

location, invisibility, and walking through walls.

Let's go! Unto the givers of life, unto the givers of life, unto the givers of life! Let's go! Unto pure love, unto pure power, unto pure potential of unlimited thought made manifest now! So be it! Your worth and value go beyond heaven and earth.

Tahumo. *Tahumo is the discipline taught by Ramtha in which the student learns the ability to master the effects of the natural environment – cold and heat – on the human body.*

86

32 by TEO - Finding Yourself In and Through the Labyrinth of Life

I

'M NOT YOU, but if I were, I'd recommend illuminating your stairway to heaven and turning your lights on. I recommend a master plan to you and your family and friends, gathering your own team of 12 individuals. Just like Jesus did with 12 disciples.

Choose those leaders that are ready to break out of the illusions of this plane and to live freely. There is an absolute urgency to move now to high ground and to home. Dedicate yourself to engage The Great Work. Get the breath of life, break out... Now!

Now, if this is too rich or too deep for you, then there's

the door. You are loved! The breath of life, get the Master's key, under your belt, so to speak. You will not get there from drugs, sex and rock 'n roll; however you'll get there by purity of spirit.

This book is here in front of you for one reason. You may be a newborn, two, ten, or twenty-two. All the Way up, in linear dimension, the call remains the same. Any age, race, and from any current circumstance in any part of the world, rich or poor, it does not matter, what matters is you, God.

You are now being called to become the full measures of your God self and to know and introduce yourself to God in mass, that is what Christmas is all about. In this simple book prior to its release, I walked through my own labyrinth in understanding, to not cast pearls to swine, at the same time giving as Christ.

Much of this content for many will be philosophical. When an entity or an individual focuses on one particular component, their brain will fire that into their reality, then the philosophy becomes truth and truth becomes wisdom.

Now with wisdom, it is recorded in the soul. That is wisdom. It also creates in the physical body level, a chemical and harmonic balance that is pure unto spirit.

In the brain, it creates a solidified neural net that is hardwired, just like riding a bike; it becomes a natural common thought a divine and lofty habit as a list.

Now having a seven-year-old boy, I've raised him with his wonderful mother, teaching him discipline or polite mannerisms or a kind gentlemanly decorum, a healthy respect and integrity to his peers and friends... also to nature.

The brain is an amazing extraordinary gift, better than any computer in the world. The best way to turn philosophy into a hardwired at will reality, where the body responds naturally to the most unlimited thought, is by focus and pure acceptance.

The common understanding is built by associative memory or through spaced repetition that is how a common thought or habit can be formed. That is how Christ is produced. A Christ is not born; a Christ is developed through disciplined love.

You are now being called to become the full measure of yourself and to know God. You're not late... but hello, hello, it is time. You're going there to know yourself and become the legacy of the return of Christ. Not to worship, not to mate, to become.

This writing is plain and simple. It is written for you in simple terms for a reason. This book, "The Givers of Life, 32 by TEO," that you are reading now is for those dedicated to change, and committed to come humbly to participate in The Great Work.

The finale named, '32 by TEO' is written for you and for every single solitary man, woman and child in this world. The book "The Givers of Life, The Return of Christ," in its fullness is the genuine article and the love of yourself.

You are in a labyrinth of life now. I saw the difference one Christ made 2000 years ago. This time is crucial to you, your family, and your loved ones preservation.

We are all in a labyrinth of life and this is a map of the way out and the keys to your freedom. I recommend for you to read it all twice, three times and absorb the levels like a sponge for yourself. P.S. ...Be Focused.

God is the giver. Unto, "The Givers of Life."

Tank field. *It is the name of the large field with the labyrinth that is used for the discipline of The Tank®.*

87

32 by TEO - Suicide is Not an Option, Shutting Down Prisons and Conquering Death Is

W

HERE ELSE WOULD you rather be than here? These are great days. Is there a way to make it out of here alive? Yes, indeed! What if you had a life sentence? Yes, indeed there is a way to freedom. Rules are changing, what was to be paid to Caesar, was paid to Caesar. What is God's, is for the kingdom of God.

Prisons will be shut down for they have become obsolete. The body is quickening spirit to a loftier destiny. Since the coming of the web or internet, all information, knowledge, and enlightenment is on the divine table. Equal opportunity is to evolve and to become.

How can you hold any man or woman in jail when they have mastered the ability of bio-location, invisibility and walking through walls? It's over! God and nature are self-correcting. Do you really think that one woman or man is ever to again have power over another man, woman, or child. No more! This is the hour of sovereignty and placing God back upon the throne.

This is a quantum leap for humanity that will occur in this time flow. Nature and God will handle corrections. There is not one guard, officer, Lieutenant, Sergeant or chief Captain that is not stuck in the first three seals and being pressed to change to a loftier nature. It is being hard-pressed and they're being offered to change. They too, have a lot of Great Work to do to catch up with nature.

I respect all officers and inmates equally, people of the same Constitution, we unified in God's eyes, my friends are equal. Now, if one insists on control, that includes everyone on power over others, nature will swiftly remove the un-evolving dross matter so that it may heal.

Suicide is very tough on the soul. You'll fight many demons. To Christians they see it as hell. More appropriately, it is simply a stagnated reality that can be broken out of. For it is mind over matter, and the heart of the matter is that the entity is already free from the illusion of prison. Thus Freedom!

There are people out there still killing themselves and getting stuck. I repeat this to you, "Rise up above and heal yourself, it is the way, rise to this holy occasion and you will see a golden era."

In the military, in jail, and in life, there are some desperate souls that are looking for an instant fix to shut

off the pain. Medically by drugs or making a rope out toilet paper, to make a noose to hang themselves or jumping off the third tier to try suicide.

Suicide, abortion, killing yourself, or medically through war or mind control, are not answers to the sickness. Evolution is! Love of self is! Harmony and mutual respect is! This is common sense and it is a natural law of evolution. Love Yourself!

Have you ever read the wisdom of the “TAO;” a book written 2500 years ago with 81 verses on the way to harmony and life. Well, the 71st verse says, “knowing ignorance is strength, ignoring knowledge is sickness.” Only when we are sick of our sickness, shall we cease to be sick. This sage is not sick, but is sick of sickness. This is the secret of health, by TAO.

Conquering death is an option. If anyone tells you that you are only able to live for 100 years of age or that life is limited to heaven and hell, simply smile, let go, and grow beyond to continue The Great Work. There are loftier and more unlimited reflections for you. Simply move on with your focus from your forefront, laser focus on a constructive solution. You’re not looking to convince, you’re engaging Christ consciousness. All possibilities simultaneously exist.

Tank®, The. It is the name given to the labyrinth used as part of the disciplines of Ramtha's School of Enlightenment. The students are taught to find the entry to this labyrinth blindfolded and move through it focusing on the Void without touching the walls or using the eyes or the senses. The objective of this discipline is to find, blindfolded, the center of the labyrinth or a room designated and representative of the Void.

88

32 by TEO - Faithfulness, Hope, Love, and Charity of Christ

L

ET'S TAKE A walk together. A walk we will remember forever. The hierophant helps the collective of a thousand plus becoming masters to understand the four pillars or standards to nurture, to build, to develop, and to walk the path of Christ.

Faith, hope, love and charity are given clarity and dimension. Knowing the apex of that completion is to

unfold in this one lifetime with the crowning, the walk of Christ fully realized.

The hierophant brings forth the knowledge through stories, parables, and teachings. The initiate is given symbols or archetypes to animate mindfully the subconscious mind. The brain begins to fire new neural nets to build experience and memory. Then you apply your discipline and focus to turn the philosophical book knowledge into true life experience, wisdom.

As the collective engages, the group is re-gathered and the hierophant clarifies giving more understandings towards 'faithfulness.' You develop your subtle nature and other bodies building trust of the unseen and ultimately confidence in yourself. It is completely outrageous, in a wonderful way, and challenges to override genetics and your formulated beliefs. It is overhaul to be divine.

When your average is limited, mindset is not firing a solution. 'Hope' becomes activated to create a new way of trusting your deep essence of spirit.

Learn to love unconditionally and without judgment. The invisible source, that gives all matter life, is one area where 'love' will be brought forward into your life. The divine act will create a new state of mind. Then 'charity', the giving nature, will be a natural byproduct as your cup will be overflowing with a loving and giving essence.

The kingdom of heaven is within me, I Am, That I Am. It is very deliberate and slows the essence of your deep nature's surface as you walk upon the ground of joy. The length of one-hundred yards, or a football field, is covered with the spirit of Christmas. Thousands of wise like-minded masters calmly walk, as Christ in solitary unison a silent

army as 1.

Imagine if the audience of life woke up to such a degree, that instead of going to a football game at the Stadium filled and watching a ball being thrown around, that all the audience participated in Christ and became the fullness and depth of their measure. Then the world would truly unfold as Christmas day, being the daily bread, as life is lived richly.

Your hands become hot as spirit flows unto you. Your knowingness transcends beyond words. Tears flow from gentle giants like a mighty river, joy becomes you. An hour later, in no time, you take a deep bow to your God and raise your hands and heal yourself, heal others, heal nations. This is the path and the walk of a very Merry Christmas. Christmas is now celebrated every moment.

Third plane. *This is the plane of conscious awareness and the visible light frequency band. It is also known as the light plane and the mental plane. When the energy of the Blue Plane is lowered down to this frequency band, it splits into positive and negative polarity. It is at this point that the soul splits into two, giving origin to the phenomenon of soulmates.*

89

32 by TEO - Fully Bloomed and Fragrant
Red Rose; Blood of Christ

H

HERE ARE SYMBOLS to set your sails to Christ; the wind is at your back. The ancient Egyptian Ankh, with a golden scarab beetle at the cross points, is one of my favorite symbols relating to the eternal keys of Christ.

Naturally, the cross that Jesus bared with a red rose in full fragrance and bloom, is indeed an archetype of a master that he or she focuses on to broaden the

knowledge base of the journey to Christ.

Fortunately, it is innate within each and every man, woman, and child on this plane to return home and to choose your divine heritage in this lifetime. Contemplate this opportunity with me to invest the next years of your life to learn, become, love, give, and know wholeheartedly. It is your destiny.

As your legacy radically is on course as a purpose driven Christ, you will still have a trade to do good works, to be sovereign, self-reliant, and earnest, to plant and harvest; yet to also dedicate your full-time efforts to do The Great Work. You can and will do the miraculous. It is up to you how you do it. Focus!

We collectively, co-creating, can heal this planet. What would it take to set your sails into the seven seas of Christ consciousness? For centuries, mystery schools were up and away from the masses of mankind. Now it is open to you and other friends that are awakening to a real rich destiny to be fulfilled for you and for your children, the family of life to live as the awakened Gods, as

Christ in mass.

The timing, the perfect storm, the tipping point, the critical mass of this event has been professed. It is now occurring for you and I to participate in. Trust me and your knowingness, the timing is now. It is now!

You can start wherever you are in evolution. If it is too much for you at any point... you can pause and pick up where you left off. We, the collective, will keep moving forward into the future now with those willing to uncover the greatest treasure of wealth that this world has to offer you.

To finally understand what the entire buzz was all about, the buzz of becoming in one life a living Christ, took 2000 years from the resurrection to get the collective consciousness prepared for this extraordinary event. This has been pre planned for centuries of observing humanities civilizations rise and fall.

Now, please do not be talked into or out of doing The Great Work by someone, ask you and your deep innate knowingness. Being astute with your own pure reason and awareness and listening to you god given sensitivities in focus to move forward.

What do you have on your divine plate? What else on earth are you doing? Trust yourself... you do have what it takes to Bloom as a Christ. You can do this. To be a fully bloomed and fragrant red rose; the blood of Christ.

Third seal. *This seal is the energy center of conscious awareness and the visible light frequency band. It is associated with control, tyranny, victimization, and power. It is located in the region of the solar plexus.*

90

32 by TEO - The Virtue of Mary, To All Women: Eves Homecoming

I

AM THE ALPHA, I am the Omega, the beginning and the end. It is now! Women also make their sojourn to Christ. I have had the absolute privilege to study with, to engage with, to understand women's plight as well as their power and beauty, and to observe their growth and enlightenment. It is both refreshing and profound to be here now.

The learning and wisdom has been great, patience has been often costly. From the year 2000, until now, I have waited, watched, and observed women's self-worth and love of self bloom and grow. The virtue and wisdom of

women shift their focus to become their extraordinary nature, commonly known as Christ.

Genetically, women always have had a predominant impact on the earth purposefully, for birth and to carry on the lineage or DNA. I have had the pleasure and honor to work side-by-side with these tremendous women in The Great Work to understand their tears, joy, hopes and tremendous talents and genius and their compassion and caring; overflowing like the nectars of the gods. The thousands of extraordinary minds in the beautiful

feminine form that the Holy Spirit is shining through, touching the hem of the garments of God, and will wear the robe of Christ in these years.

The years of our future now will bear divine fruit; God in mass. Momentum and events will occur swiftly now, that the return of Christ has brought itself to bare its presence upon this beautiful planet on the outskirts of the Milky Way by its yellow sun.

There are very, very advanced beings in woman form, make no mistake. I have met many on their way home to Christ. The power for slavery, manipulation, dominion, and control is over. For the new day brings women to the forefront of Christ. It will still take The Great Work, yet momentum is in woman's favor.

The complementary flavor of man, woman, and child, moving to the apex of consciousness is happening now. It is beautiful! If you are a woman and you truly and sincerely desire to know, from another woman, how to own it all and become Christ in one lifetime, in this lifetime between now and 2013; a master becoming fully Christ, you will find these women reflections at The Great Work. I will refrain

from mentioning any names of women; who it is already seen to be consciously happening.

Their roots are now deep in the heavens and the development and alignment of all seven bodies to respond to their will. It is set into motion, indeed.

The return of Christ holds the splendor of heaven on earth. Truly this event is unprecedented and unusually beautiful, oh so beautiful.

Do your best to remove the veneer or surface image to a rich substantial value and principle-based master of truth and courage. Pleasantly, please put the veneer away, forgive and heal instantaneously and produce your divine will, as so many women I know. They have gone before you and laid the path into Christ consciousness.

You will be free to be the full beauty, power, love, and dimension to your divine God giving self. That source is unlimited. Congratulations to the awakened woman as God's. To The Givers of life! To The Givers of Life! Here is to women's completion as the enfoldment of Christ consciousness. Being one with the women on this plane in their completed Christ conscious state of mind in mass is to be free and to remember. The Givers of Life!

Thought. *Thought is different from consciousness. The brain processes a stream of consciousness, modifying it into segments - holographic pictures - of neurological, electrical, and chemical prints called thoughts. Thoughts are the building blocks of mind.*

91

32 by TEO - Polite Power of Please and Thank you; Genuine Article

T

HIS ONE'S DEDICATED to the mutual love and respect of nature's harmony. In this extraordinary adventure of transformation when you're consciousness and energy is completely deriving life from the original life source. The love and power of God is flowing freely through you as heaven on earth.

You'll notice the impeccable adherence as the great way is in alignment with nature and you are in the eye of the storm. You've realigned in your harmony, yourself with nature once again. Then you're preserved in this time flow,

you will be preserved to experience “Music of the Mind,” by TEO.

All of the details will be clarified on a ‘Sterling Manner’ once you engage and participate for yourself in The Great Work. Place any arrogance aside, be humble enough to learn and to grow yourself on a soul level, perhaps more than you have in your entire life. You will bring all the wisdom with you.

Kindly remember your kinship and camaraderie with fellow Masters and the polite power of please and thank you; a mystic in Mexico once shared this lesson or teaching with me as a young man. This was Don Juan and Carlos Castaneda.

I was taught, after entering a myriad of dimensions and tapping universal awareness with nature, to balance relationships with people. Know the common value of mutual respect, the giving, and the gratitude that you are all connected.

It only adds to the universe, a sincere smile, a warm greeting, a kind and even look into the eyes of the souls joy. To gaze deep into the wellsprings of the soul before you will see wisdom earned from those experiences that are solid and clarified as pearls... this polite power of please and thank you, to bolster Camarada and real friendship.

Now, from my own experience, when you become involved in the crucible of ‘Masters and Initiates in The Great Work,’ you become humble and as powerful as heaven and earth itself.

All of the unique individuals know that you do not have the luxury to judge anyone. I’m not you, but if I were, I would place all judgment aside and focus on love of self,

for that is the master's key. It always has been and it will always, in all ways will be. The more that you know, understand, and love yourself, naturally the more you have to offer and give to others unconditionally, in absolute unlimited wealth and abundance.

Being with brilliant and wonderful minds and the multitudinous facets of what a sincere student and a good-natured loving and evolving young master holds... that is in common with you.

I have understood, allowing and that every man, woman, and child deserves the love and freedom to grow. I have had a year to write this heartfelt book for you and every individual that is focused on truth, love, and freedom!

There is so much to be grateful for as the lights of your awakening has been turned on again. You will remember this little writing that has value, way beyond the gold standard. For these words spring forth as a living truth.

There is so much to be grateful for as the lights of your awakening turn on again. You will remember this little clear writing as a reminder of hope and peace. The giant smile of joy will fill you for how far you've come and those that you've helped, showing the way.

Please learn from my experience, this one simple lesson. I was challenged with it for years after having all of these extraordinary experiences. Remembering common courtesies and being a genuine article to all of those in your sphere.

Offering your humble best, having the empathy of walking a mile in the other person's moccasins, respecting their creation and unique Majesty. Being on time and

honoring the commitments to others, knowing that we are all in this together. Although it is an alone journey, we can still respond to others with a loving and kind spirit.

Thank you for your understanding. It is good to my soul to share this with you. Now, without further ado, on the manners of becoming masters and the etiquette of understanding another's soul journey and mission, they are as unique and as varied as the billions of galaxies, each containing billions of stars.

By estimate, there are more than 10 stars in the universe for every grain of sand on the earth. All of those places have a life like you and I. With the most advanced civilizations within the planet they often times, hold groups of entities like you and I, communicating to build mutually, beneficial, agreeable solutions.

War is a barbaric and backward past drama that nature washes away to a more starward progression that teems with loving intelligences. In a new way for many, a beautifully splendid way for a splendid few. Yes!

Torsion ProcessSM. This is the service mark of a technique created by Ramtha for raising consciousness and intentionally creating a torsion field using the mind. Through this technique the students learns to build a warmhole in space/time, alter reality, and create dimensional phenomena such as invisibility, levitation, bilocation, teleportation, and others. This technique is exclusively taught at Ramtha's School of Enlightenment.

92

32 by TEO - Materializing Gold out of Thin Air

T

HERE IS WORKING with what we've got, and then there is the science and art of creation. This mastery once learned and initiated into, will set the masses of mankind free from slavery. Doing purposeful work and utilizing your inventive nature and hard work with your hands, in a trade or beneficial service; is to grind the wheat, to pump the fresh well water, to sow

the seeds and to tenderly nurture and protect the soil. The plants, vines, and orchards can produce a harvest of Mother Nature's bounty. Lending our sensitivities to the bees and the animals, protecting the aquifers and water basins, and being green to the whole for sustainability, year round Arbor Day is wise. God bless those who do so, those will prosper on all levels. Utilizing your mind and genius is to lift the burden of yourself and of many around you. Through opening new doorways of acceptance in your own being will also produce bounty and blessings for all of those around you.

The fabulous wealth and abundance that we are going to focus on and reason together now is pure creation and magnetism. By your own expansion of knowledge base, contact your Holy Spirit, the right use of energy, the alchemical seed of gold held in your mind and the formulation of a new magnetic signature.

Now, if you have been conditioned to accept loans and investments, I'll sell this for this much money. Let me liquidate this to purchase or do this business for cash flow. Pray to God and it will come. Stocks, futures, real estate, land grabs, oil and mineral resources, or selling water... for God sakes... enough. Even selling yourself, prostitution, or drug lords. You'll have to place all of that aside for now to rewire.

If you choose, you may always go back to any of the above temporal fixes. It is your call and your free will. This is the ancient way that the masters do it.

It does not rely upon your age, your looks, your race, your credit financial score, your family background, or the marketplace at all.

It is you and your holy, Holy Spirit. It is the Mother/Father principle that lives in you, manifesting the all, and all within one splendid human being. This is a byproduct of you becoming in The Great Work. It will be the most worthwhile investment that, potentially, you have ever made. I am certain with an open mind and laser focus that you can do it.

This circumvents the entire economic system and places you writing your own financial statement. For your children's piggy banks and your savings will overflow and you will always have plenty. Warm food, cozy clothes, and of course, enough to enjoy a sweet treat with your friends. This will all be a benevolent byproduct of your discipline and engagement to develop your greater mind. The Great Work is in you. Enjoy, Godspeed. See you there!

Twilight®. This term is used to describe the discipline taught by Ramtha in which the students learn to put their bodies in a catatonic state similar to deep sleep, yet remaining their conscious awareness.

93

32 by TEO - Three Wise Ways: Be Kind,
Be Kind, Be Kind

E

ACH AND EVERYONE in this world and beyond is a gift of God. It's just three days before Christmas in 2009 and a wake up until I'm free for a Christmas reunion with my family, friends, and my future now with you.

One thing I have definitely learned in this life, I learned at Ambrose's kindergarten, the Children's School of Excellence in Rainier, Washington. It is simple and sweet on three Wise ways: Be kind, be kind, and be kind.

In any and all relationships, it is wise to take the extra time with the children and everyone we meet spending

extra loving care and time, to be kind. Be in the moment, look into their eyes, smile and listen to what's most important to them and their day and what brings them joy.

People crave to be understood. Everyone deserves respect and to be known for their unique soul and experience in life. Judges, the courts, the legal system and giving people a number, recycling the old, it must all stop. It is up to you and me to pause kindly.

In the book by Dale Carnegie named, "How to Win friends and influence people," it states, "the number one desire of every human being beyond procreation and wealth is to be acknowledged, indeed recognized and valued, remembered, loved and known."

Remember that the next time you see a homeless bum on the street under a bridge. Take the time sincerely to be kind, be kind, be kind. It may be the hope that rekindles their inner fire reflecting divinity that lifts them up.

Your kindness to a little child may be the hope and inspiration for the young one to be great. I noticed at my son's kindergarten school how the parents must be tempted not to judge or assume who is in the seen or unseen that is in their presence. Often it is the most unassuming entity that, in their simplicity, is connected to the most holy of holies indeed, Masters walk amongst you.

In the "TAO," it asks which snowflake is the most magnificent? It is possible that they are all magnificent and that celebrating their magnificence together, they create an awesome display? They melt into each other and into the oneness. Yet they never go away, they never disappear and never cease to be. Simply they change form. You and I as anyone in life, lived as a master, going to unseen to

seen may manifest in any form. It is our decision to give, to be kind. That allows all doors to open.

I welcome you into my simple home, to my vineyard, to the kingdoms of my father's mansions. If I am offered by you to visit your kingdoms, I say in advance, "I'm honored to visit and I will bring gifts of blessings, warmth, and good tidings, always."

I will drink water and share a feast of many foods and fruits. Perhaps we may share, in simplicity, fresh unleavened bread and tea that will be delightful too. Let us always remember to bring, in the now, our kindness. Finally, one final thought on kindness. Be willing to transmute any resentment into authentic forgiveness. It is a wise way to remember to risk returning injury with kindness, or hostility will never turn to goodwill. Kindness turns storms into sunshine!

Twilight® Visualization Process. *It is the process used to practice the discipline of the List or other visualization formats.*

94

32 b y TEO - Love Is in the Air: the Heartbeat of Eternal, Golden Children

G

IVING TO GOD first by giving to children, it is our duty, as a giver of life. In the very last paragraph of the Bible's Old Testament, Malachi 4:6 says, "His preaching will turn the hearts of fathers to their children, and the hearts of children to their father." The father-son-daughter legacy. We are responsible to honor and guide our children as our father in heaven, and on earth, has given to us to live this legacy of the return of Christ.

Malachi 4:2 says, "The sun of righteousness will rise with healing in his wings. And you will go free, leaping with joy like calves let out to pasture." Be respectful and behave

in kind discipline, loving strength, forgiving understanding and patient focus. Most importantly being a giver of life to our sons and daughters as our father in heaven is a giver of life unto us.

Now by tithing 10% first and foremost on all earnings, we may show our children by our deeds and our actions. Giving to what is given to us, like our very heartbeat. The God of your being knows your heart and your soul's fulfilled destiny.

Personally, if \$1000 comes into my life in this now, the first \$100 is as a tithe. To a child in need for a child to thrive, art supplies, and a child's home safety that gives direction. That is surely to uplift the heartbeat of eternal Golden children. There are good schools, good churches, and good, true organizations with purity of intent that uplift and give benefit and contribute to the youth from newborn to eighteen.

Protect them, truly nurture them, and help them. For what you do to the little ones you do as well to the father in heaven. Personally, since I am a father, I give my son 10% and teach him to tithe too.

As vital as the very breath we breathe is our giving to children. Every day in every way, I charge us all to tithe. Love is in the air as we give in the spirit of Christmas.

Here is the teaching and tithing from my friend. On Tuesday, December 22, 2009 Chaplain Art Brown visited a table of 12 men, disciples of Christ, as part of ministries in Thurston County, Washington. They prayed together and opened the Bible to Malachi 3:8.

Just two days before Christmas is celebrated throughout the world, his heart/soul called him to share a lesson on

tithing. On the Sunday before Christmas, the local community churches brought us each homemade Christmas cookies. 'Solomon's corrections' are in six counties, Thurston, Mason, Lewis, Pierce, Grey's, and Cowlitz. It was a kind heartfelt blessing to all offering a reprieve and a blessed gift to all.

Next passed around were two small, 2000-year-old copper pennies from Jerusalem's city. He then spoke of a simple woman tithing this amount and how God knew of this; bless this giving humble natured act. This sweet and sincere woman, who had little to give and gave it all as a tithe.

The Chaplain knew that there was not a penny amongst the 12 men. He planted a seed in the fertile soil of the minds that were gratefully accepted as fresh waters of life. The Scripture reads: should people cheat God? Yet you have cheated me! But you ask, what do you mean? When did we ever teach you? Quote you have cheated me and the tithes and offerings due to me. You are under a curse for the whole nation has been cheating me.

Bring all the tithes unto a storehouse so there will be enough food in my Temple. If you do, says the Lord of heaven's armies, I will open the windows of heaven for you. I will pour out a blessing so great you won't have enough room to take it in! Try it! Put me to the test!

Your crops will be abundant, for I will guard them from insects and disease. Your grapes will not fall from the vine before they are ripe, says the Lord of heaven's armies. Then all nations will call and bless you for your land will be such a delight.

This 'test and tithe,' of 10% to God first and my humble

addition is to remember our care and responsibility to give to our precious children. 10% too will allow you and all children to prosper freely.

Ultraconsciousness. *It is the consciousness of the seventh plane and the Infinite Unknown frequency band. It is the consciousness of an ascended master.*

95

32 by TEO - No More Cradles or Graves, Just Ageless Life

T

HIS ONE'S TO you and I as friends, living an ageless life. One of the sublime advantages of going home to a super conscious race, to the headwaters of life from whence we have all come is the longevity factor.

The reality of not being born again through a birth canal as a babe, often times just a shadow of the memory, and starting from scratch, recycled with the baseline learning curve and trainings. Instead, you'll retain the 123's, ABC's, the black belt, the merits, the memories, the honor, the wealth, and the knowing. It all stays intact forevermore. I call that, "No More Cradles or Graves; Just Ageless Life."

No death. Just transformation, walking your eternal life, change and you'll bring the splendor of a resilient incorruptible body with you. The seven within one supernatural eternal life, the supreme body package, to go please! That's truly living. You no longer have to lay the innocent body down since the master was not present to activate these hidden treasures resting right within its being. You make your own choice!

When I saw my genetic earthly father in a casket in Colorado with my family, I looked onto a vacated Temple... I knew he would have to come again into a babe, in a new body, and in another time. O' how I wished he had conquered death.

True and deeply divine is triumphant nature that you, I, and everyone on this plane of demonstration, in human form, have as a common thought. The power, the beauty, and the majesty to live a full eternal uninterrupted freedom as a lifestyle that is absolutely immortal.

The Master, the Christ takes their body home with them to travel as sovereign Lord's. Cheating death in being an ageless immortal is your God-given birthright. It is accepted learning in The Great Work.

You will meet entities in The Great Work, the mystery schools that are on all different levels. The body responds once it is bridled in and your mind is disciplined and cleaned up from your worldly adventures.

If a little wormy Caterpillar can have metamorphoses to a beautiful free flight butterfly, then so can you, my dear friend. You have died enough. It is time to live!

This is the best part... the friends. After I had six of my close friends die in Europe, within six months, my brother,

my father, Tom Burke, Clint Eastwood's son and another friend from the Great Work, Bo aka Bodhananda died. I began to detach emotionally from dear potential friends. I stopped opening up to people so I didn't have to go through the pain of never embracing or engaging with them again, except for in spirit form. The emotion of missing a loved one!

I, for years, intentionally created distance between myself and anyone and everyone that endeavored to befriend me. I created chaos because I knew 99% just died, not even to recall our spectacular adventures together, but that is no longer necessary. Harmony and eternal life reign supreme. Thank god for growing beyond death.

From now on be blessed with: "No More Cradles or Graves; Just Ageless Life." You and I.

Unknown God. *The Unknown God was the single God of Ramtha's ancestors, the Lemurians. The Unknown God also represents the forgotten divinity and divine origin of the human person.*

96

32 by TEO - Come to a Home Where Christ's are Sung into Being

W

HEN YOU'RE DEALT a hand, play your best! Given lemons, make lemonade! Now, can you imagine there is a place where Christ conscious fully developed entities are sung into being?+The last publicly known Christ that came from this planet Earth happened 2011 years ago. Do you realize the impact that this God/man had and continues to have today? Will you agree, now it is mankind's challenge to turn worshiping into becoming?

The hierophant gave a full view and explanation of this advanced species. They have the ability to sing Christ into

being and give them life complete with their own unique soul and spirit; firing 100% of the great brain. The necessity for birth and linear time, that is how it works on planet Earth, is transcended.

I don't know about you but when this information was disclosed to me, I nearly did a triple backflip of enthusiastic joy! "Now that's advanced," I thought. To me, loving music and harmony just as much as I love life itself, I went into an absolute 110%, dedicated to know, and become just like that, laser focused state, to understand!

It's like I had a subtle knowingness or a remembrance of seeing that manifest, yet I had a veil come up over my conscious acceptance for a time. Then as I listened to the train of thought and aligned with the hierophant, I knew it for a certainty. Music of the Spheres or Of the Mind will produce Christ's in mass.

Then we were sent a 'runner' to go and witness. To give life to this philosophy so it may become our truth to experience in life and to record this wisdom unto our recording soul. This divine act, to our amazement, recorded as wisdom, giving absolute pleasure and joy to the fullness of our being, to embrace pure creation.

Now, ask yourself...given, your current life choices. What are you willing to sacrifice to be aligned with the love, wisdom, and power of these beings? Will you sacrifice making love for being love itself?

It seems quite simple to choose eternal life and the beauty, the mystery, and the jubilation of this new timeline. Are you prepared to change? Simply make a list of the top 10 items that you individually wish to learn in The Great Work.

Perhaps it is to be kind, to give to others, to manifest wealth and abundance, to heal your body, or to heal others. How about to extend your life, to know how to see without your eyes, or to manifest gold out of thin air into your hands? What do you have in mind? The master has learned to be absolutely unlimited as God, Indeed!

To learn to turn invisible at will, to bio locate to another dimension, to commune and learn from an advanced race, to be a pure giver to children and benevolence to all people and to all life force, to not have to forget your life experiences again, to raise the dead and to see with 360° vision, to defeat vampires and cast out demons, to learn to be as involved as nature is, to be a good steward to this Earth and always prepared for change in life, to meet the camarada from inner Earth like the 1000 year plus elves and other magically wise entities, to become a genuine article and to meet your equals in love and in respect, as a rare few will do this to honor your word and to be a Christ.

To take it all in and to be content with that unlimited calm contemplation that collapses time and gives you another 250 years to live it all. This fine day is coming to a close as I get these thoughts into motion for you to experience. I wish you a lovely, long, and lofty thought.

Upper four seals. *The upper four seals are the fourth, fifth, sixth, and seventh seals.*

97

32 by TEO - A Master Leaves No Tracks, Just Love

I

CHOOSE TO end and to pause on love, no matter what! The present of this book to you for your unwrapping was written, and at last completed, on the morning of Christmas Eve December 24, 2009. It is multifold!

First, it is the gift of Christmas being celebrated and the return of Christ fulfilled. Second, it is a celebration from the heart for all of us. We no longer have to await a certain holiday to celebrate, for it is every day, in every way, a most merry Christmas. We are all on our rightful throne!

No one is special in the kingdom of God. We are all equal and unique, likened unto snowflakes, reflections of the one. If it took Jesus to return in this form to say,

“Greetings in any season, a good-natured greeting,” then so be it!

Some people on this plane will be like stubborn mules and the return of Christ must be like this or that in their preconceived nature, well you know the saying: “you can lead a horse to water but you can’t make them drink”. You do have free will after all and it does come down to your decision. Free will and decision!

I’d love more than anything to meet with you one-on-one in person. I am sincere in my promise and will honor my word to you. We will participate in The Great Work, side by side, as unique equals. 2000 years ago, scripture fulfilled itself and the son of God came. Now the sons and daughters of God return.

Now, with glad tidings and a celebration from the heart, we unite in flight as Camarada. An immaculate conception of self, a Great Work completed. Now here is to turning worshiping into becoming rekindling your relationship with the unknown God.

For the last 2011 years, the Holy Spirit in you and I, have had our connection, being limited to worship and prayer. The collective of humanity is now asked to take the next steps and to walk side-by-side. Not just as disciples in Christ, yet now, living as a master yourself, with the apex of your potential on this plane from this Earth. You awaken completely and fully as Christ in mass.

Man, woman, and child... all of you behold God! Now that all is cleared up, I must say you are loved greatly. It has been quite a journey. Thank you for never giving up, that bespeaks volumes of you and your God-given Purity and Will.

The harsh illusions of heaven and hell, cradle and graves are lifted now as the illusion is seen through. It is the hour to learn humbly, just as if you were born anew in spirit, in your same body, with all your memory and the schooling to show you the many mansions of our father's kingdom. This is indeed The Great Work!

So please, put the fat with the beans and get on with it already. That's an old Western term for, "let's get cooking or let's go!" Got it? Let's move it, move it, we've got to move it, move it!

Now you're on your own as the Golden age and all the knowledge surfaces to the forefront of humanity. It is ultimately a Masters journey; it is an all-one journey.

A master leaves no tracks, just love. So as you walk your path to the apex of Christ, or as an ascended master, oh my, the travels that we will have together. Remember you're less alone than is apparent, for truly you are all one as God!

I will see you soon at The Great Work, near you, until then have a great light heart. Chin up, shoulders back, a joyous smile, and remember to give and help one another. Regardless of country or culture, teamwork makes the dream work! It gives the collective loving momentum to give to one another; a hug and a step up.

Oh yes, Love, I, You, Greatly, Masters.

Void, the. *The Void is defined as one vast nothing materially, yet all things potentially. See **Mother/Father Principle.***

98

32 by TEO - Knowingness Is; The Greatest Teachings Have No Words

T

HESE ARE THE final two pages I write to you, 32 and one for the road as a finale. The greatest teachings have no words.

Knowing that a master does not die, taking their body with him or her is the way of the Great Work.

Have you decided on how you leave? What type of legacy do you leave? Knowing that a master leaves no tracks of course, just love! Your children; have they learned The Great Work? They may learn it and own it quicker than you. That is a slight jest... yet, it is often true that at times, they have less to undo to be guided on the path of the forever one's.

I have met thousands of friends in The Great Work. I am grateful for each one! I love them all in their unique self, showing their actions starward, to go home complete, in one lifetime as an ascended master or a resurrected Christ. The Great Work completed.

Here are just some of the ways that the master leaves to ascend home. True stories! My friend, 'G', is a master in The Great Work. He's from L.A., the singer of the song, "Guardians," which is about the immortal trees on Terra, you and I as nature. He chooses to leave a feather on his pillow as he creates his morning, day, and evening. From his disciplined focus and shining unconditional love he ascends. His daughter, Wisdom, knows, I mean knows.

My son and Wisdom insist they are brothers and sisters. They share their first year of kindergarten at the Children's School of Excellence. They call her, "Wiz," affectionately for Wisdom or Wizard. Ambrose is called, "target-guy," or "Jefferson Will," from hitting targets blindfolded with a bow and arrow. Ten arrows, six targets, blindfolded! I saw it myself with a collective of masters participating with him.

His Godfather says that his soul is frequency specific to a former president of the United States of America who wrote the declaration of independence, named Thomas Jefferson. At this point I am open to all great, benevolent leadership.

There is a master named Agaja Olu Enahoro, his name means the uncut mahogany. He has been my dear friend for over 20 years. Agaja works with hydroponics, gardens, aqua firs, and fertile soils, he is also rock solid in spirit. He is a beautiful mahogany colored skinned man. He sheds skin like a snake to transform his nature anew at least once

a year for the glory of his God.

And oh, my son and I know, he's got a great belly laugh and walks every day with the spirit of Christmas. He has a master son as well that has been studying in China. The phrase rings to my ear... "This is my beloved son in whom I Am well pleased!"

Then there is Mighty Morgan Robbins Lindbergh. He and I finished the seven years. He now plans to travel to the moon and beyond. His grandfather is Charles Lindbergh, so I know he'll travel there and many worlds beyond in joy.

I've just received a Christmas letter from Morgan. "Guten Morgen," or Good morning, he says. "Here's to peace on earth and the Inner Earth Tim," it said with a smiley face. I am sure he plans to visit inner Earth too. It's great to have unlimited friends.

The card he sent me has a picture of two deer, one with antlers, the other being a spotted fawn, both in a meadow. At the far right, there are five Japanese glyphs from top to bottom. I must focus on or look up on the computer to decipher his message to me. Always a lofty thought of Thanksgivings and friendship.

Then there is Charles Williamson, his friends call him Bo or Bodhananda, who went to the 23rd universe, but didn't take his body with him. I heard he had quite an amazing ride home on a wild Galactic Steed with the hierophant to the 23rd universe continuing schooling in The Great Work as his bodily transmutations continued beyond the North Star.

Then, there is a platinum blonde, blue-eyed beauty, a genuine article. Some call her Lorraine. I call her free in all of her kindness, unlimitedness, and consistent love in the extraordinary now. Her will and standard and values and

principals are like nature and the earth's firmament as the wind has her back. I love that God/ woman. There are so many wonderful Master's! Now, here is to all of the women that are choosing to become their fullness as Christ in mass, in this one splendid lifetime. Now, this moment is for you and the Lord God of your being. You are in the driver's seat. Drive home in alignment to your deep purity of love, power, and potential.

Yellow brain. *The yellow brain is Ramtha's name for the neocortex, the house of analytical and emotional thought. The reason why it is called the yellow brain is because the neocortices were colored yellow in the original two-dimensional, caricature-style drawing Ramtha used for his teaching on the function of the brain and its processes. He explained that the different aspects of the brain in this particular drawing are exaggerated and colorfully highlighted for the sake of study and understanding. This specific drawing became the standard tool used in all the subsequent teachings on the brain.*

99

32 by TEO - A Great Work Completed;
the Secret Teachings of All Ages

A

H YES, THE final page of my promise, The Givers of Life. The Return of Christ! Now, what do you desire to do with this life, to live your life fully? Let's do The Great Work! That is my free will. What is the

focal point of your intentional will?

Well my friends, this is it, until we meet in person. I am hopeful that we will see each other soon, spirit connects all. As one participates in the practices of remote view and the discipline of sending and receiving in The Great Work, and in your daily life, telepathy will then come quickly to you as you open your mind.

Remember through all of the changes and the adventures to come, you are greatly loved and valued; anyone missing it will not be the same. You and your family are valuable and appreciated for being exactly you and the Godly gifts that you offer. The purpose of The Great Work, as I've mentioned before, ultimately is to produce a Christ. There is your purpose stated simply. You choose your focus!

Day by day and step-by-step, the journey will unfold naturally. The first milestone of mastery will occur when you simply make the decision to begin this journey. Now, when you are 150 years into it all in your preserved and immortal body, the options and praises of others have faded away. Live this Great Work for you, purposely driven to love and help yourself first. You will then have an abundance of time, wisdom, and love to give unto others.

“One small step for man, one giant leap for mankind,” Neil Armstrong stated as he stepped onto our moon. Likened unto the journey to the moon and the first step, The Great Work begins with the simple, splendid, outrageously beautiful decision to be all that you can be for you. God, man, and women awakened from a bizarre dream. Your first step is before you right now, that of focused decision.

A Great Work completed is to walk as Christ within the form of a man, woman, and child now. Don't let anyone talk you out of this journey. Not your loved ones, not your husband or wife, not your children, not your mother or father, for indeed you are the sons and daughters of God. The Great Work is to live the full measure of your awakened beauty and brilliance, walking the fountain of eternal youth and change.

Don't you ever give up on yourself, ever! There is a final symbol that I wish for you to see, research, and understand. It is in a book, by Manly P. Hall, "The Secrets Teachings of All Ages." It is the final chapter of this great colorful book that I bought for \$150 US to reference when I first began The Great Work.

It became priceless to elucidate and clarify the ancient teachings and understanding the golden thread of truth and wisdom that runs through the 12th primary religions of the world, including great sciences, mathematics, alchemy and divine geometry.

My friend and fellow master in The Great Work, a Carpenter and master builder, always stated, "There's no Great Work without blood in it." You have to have the courage, as all of us as humans did, to leave the source and descend the seven levels to come to this plane of demonstration, to experience the height, width, and depth on this linear plane of time and distance in space, then to return home.

To somehow make sense of it all and remember your destiny and who you are. You, in a body, have to resurrect spirit from the tomb of the body. Then objectively, detach to have the compassion and the will to reinvest your flesh

and blood-body with the life force. Resurrect and ascend your body to return home as Christ in mass.

The final symbol I wish for you to see for yourself is that of a two headed eagle, symbolizing the completion of man and woman as androgynous beings, a Christ completed. It holds the sword in its talons, the number 33 is in a blue triad on its breastplate. It is crowned and it has a fantastic story to know and to congratulate the ascended master and the completion of Christ in one lifetime.

The other book, "The Nine Faces of Christ," is to be read by every initiate and also all of the patient and faithful Christians who have awaited the return of Christ.

Love, I, You, Greatly! It is accomplished. "32 by TEO - The Givers of Life." It is finished... Godspeed!

Finale! This book came to pass as a result of the vision of the return of Jesus Christ and to the becoming of other Christ's as music of the mind fills the air to a mass ascension of men and women and children. In conclusion, in love, and in harmony, to nature! You have honored yourself, your journey, and the Lord God of your being. Congratulations for your strength and certitude as you walk triumphantly.

I say all that, to say this, "The return of Christ is upon you as promised, to honor, the glory of God within us all. To make known the unknown. It is the Great Works Mandate.

Men, women, and children worldwide, ascend, as music of the mind plays in harmony to nature. I am a messenger of melody. I am 100% certain that you ought to know to make your way clean and pure as a child, indeed there is a sense of urgency, the time is now!

Your Sunday church in fellowship, every day, in every

way, is to master yourself to eventually unfold as Christ. Regardless of your background or belief, simply be sincere and holy like Christmas now. Remove doubt & a closed mind & disenfranchised from the 1st 3 seals for you no longer have the false luxury to be your body of emotions. It is the hour to be the full radiance of all 7 bodies fully aligned to Christ Consciousness!

Please prepare prudently, like an ant, for nature's changes presently. Simply behave with wisdom, love, and kindness. Putting away the reckless abandon, as I did, and instead, putting up your food and water for sovereignty and preservation. If I can do it, you can do it. Be prepared to be counted on and count on your Holy Spirit all ways!

This one Great Work is finished. Ascend you. Now from me to you, author to reader, the observer to the observed. Whether you call me Tim, Timothy, TEO, Mr. Persons, Ambrose's dad, or not at all; it is simply and sweetly fine. I am honored to know you.

This book, as it comes to an end, a glorious resolve, I have a quest, a question for you. This book, "The Givers of Life" is all about you, the 'I' of your being. The question is: what did you like best? More clearly, which page of this book of life reflects your soul most clearly? For you, out of all of the pages and myriads of pauses, as the locomotive and fully loaded train arrives to the station with home being, your soul filled destination.

The final car, the caboose rests now! Home and on track, safe and sound with love in the air. What did you enjoy the best? For that indeed, reflects you soulfully. Now it's up to you, to be your best in the North, South, East, and west, above as below, now. To bring it all home it pauses to

the subconscious mind and to bring the reality of returning home as a manifested reality in your life.

Good day! Warm wishes to you my dear friends, as all will come true. I wish you a Merry Christmas, every day in every way! Love, I, You Greatly! Godspeed!

Sincerely,

Timothy David Persons

The Enlightenment of,

32 by TEO - The Givers of Life - The Return of Christ, 2011-2225

Yeshua ben Joseph. *Ramtha refers to Jesus Christ by the name Yeshua ben Joseph, following the Jewish traditions of that time.*

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32 by TEO - One for the Road. You're Magic #1

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Y FAR & large and a Milky- Way...

This is the most valuable chapter of all.

Saving the very best for last as we pass on the torch and hand you the baton.

This finale chapter is all about you...the reader! The Christ is where the complete subconscious mind is on fire in consciousness. It is the all in all within one splendid human being. Who loves because the life force, the principal cause, the principal intelligence is perceived by this being and this being is one with it. Your potential!

To inspire all readers to write & archive your unique and individualized very own, best of your best 'Top100'. Your

divine & original souls 'blueprint', your beautiful magnetic signature; your freestyle falling in love with the majesty of your magnificent self.

Given the hues & seven colors of the double rainbows and multi-dimensional more. You may wish to finger paint your art in the pure simplicity of a child. You may choose to write & paint a Masterpiece, liken unto "The Count of Monte Cristo' for the Louvre Museum in Paris France. Give us a #1 hit for The Rock & Roll Hall of Fame. Indeed!

Things that usually you share only with your closest friends, your dearest Confidant, your most precious Love for the archives of your spirit & soul, making known the unknown.

Sail away in your seven seas & write away richly. Good day Mate! Indeed Godspeed!~